

ハッピーエンド アパートメント HAPPY END APARTMENT

EST EM えすとえむ







APARTMENTS OF CALLE FELIZ

EST EM



CITRON COMICS

CONTENTS

PROLOGUE	005
[CitronVOL.1]2010.3	
CHAPTER 1 DINO AND SALVADOR	023
[CitronVOL.2]2010.5	
EXTRA JAVI AND LUCA	049
[CitronVOL.4]2010.9	
CHAPTER 2 NOE AND THE TWINS	059
[CitronVOL.5]2010.11	
CHAPTER 3 MATIAS AND PEPE	085
[CitronVOL.6]2011.1	
CHAPTER 4 JOSE AND EVA	111
[CitronVOL.7]2011.3	
CHAPTER 5 JAVI AND LUCA, AND LUCA	137
[CitronVOL.9]2011.7	
ANOTHER PROLOGUE	171



Don't you understand?
Nobody wants to read your sad story during a recession.

No...
the story is too dark.

You need to finish this with a happy ending.



BUT
I'M ALWAYS
THE ONE WHO
GETS KICKED
OUT.

IF MY LOVE
HAD LEFT ME
FOR ANOTHER
GUY...
I COULD
HANDLE IT A
LITTLE BETTER
ANYWAY.



I've gotta
find a
room...

YOU WANT ME
TO WRITE A
HAPPY ENDING?
I'VE NEVER
EXPERIENCED
ANYTHING
LIKE IT.



*Tenant
Wanted...*



Hello?

Oh,
the room?



Hello...?

Umm...
I just
saw the
flyer...



Calle Feliz...
*Happy
Street?*
You've gotta
be kidding
me...



My name
is Luca...

Can you
show it to
me now?
OK, great,
I'll head over
there.

APARTMENTS OF CALLE FELIZ

PROLOGUE



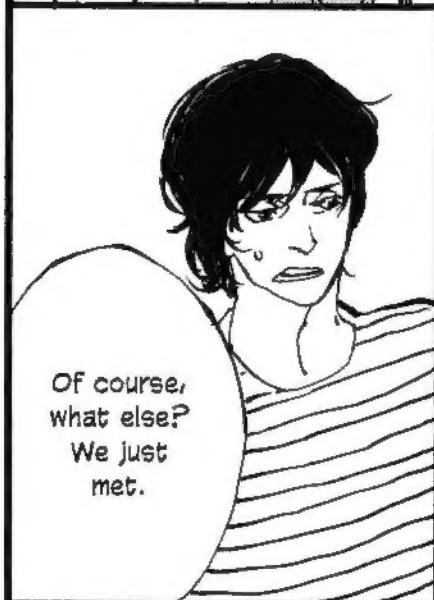
At the
very end of
Calle Feliz...

This?











Wait!



No offense
or anything!

Excuse me!
I'll look
elsewhere!



Please...

Stay here,
Luca.

AFTER SEEING
THOSE EYES,
I COULDN'T
REALLY LEAVE.
I'M NOT
THAT COLD-
BLOODED.



OF COURSE,
NO RENT
SOUNDED VERY
ATTRACTIVE,
BUT...



But,
I want
to be a
novelist.



I was living
at somebody
else's place
before.



This is all
you have?



At a
bookstore.
Part-time.

Where do
you work?



It's called
Javi Calderon's
Con Musica.
It's a night show.



That's great.
I want to read
your work
sometime.

I'm a DJ
at an FM
station.
Maybe you've
heard of it...



Really?
Next time
you send me
something,
I'll make sure
yours gets
read first.

Maybe
I should
dedicate an
undying grudge
to the guy who
kicked me out.

Wow,
I can't believe
this! You read
a dedication I
sent in once.

!!
You're *that*
Javi?! No way!
I imagined the
guy on the radio
as much
older...





Don't judge
it too harshly,
I can assure
you'll rest well.



Unless you
suddenly feel
that way,
we're gonna be
sleeping separately.
So you can have
this sofa.



For lunch,
I can make you
a home-
cooked meal,
if you want.



Meals are also
taken whenever
that works for
you and me...
I have my night
show so I am
hardly ever home
during the
night.



You can
use any plates
or silverware
that are here.



If you need
something else,
then feel free
to add
anything.



Thanks.
It's always
better cooking
for more
than one.



It's
delicious!

IN THIS HOUSE,
EVERYTHING
COMES IN
PAIRS.

SOMEONE
MUST HAVE
LIVED HERE
BEFORE ME.

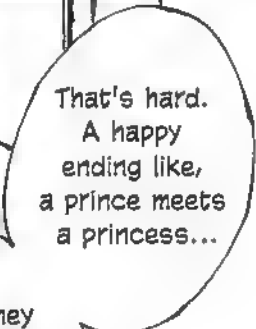
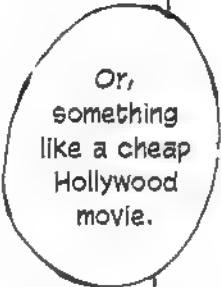
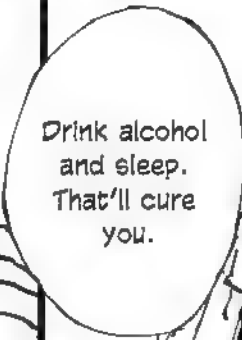
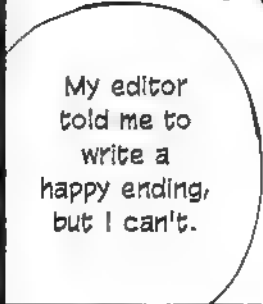
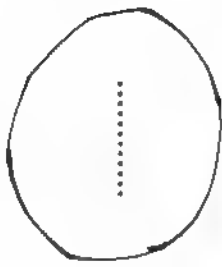
Thank
you.

Thanks.

Would you
like some
coffee?

I sympathize
with whoever
got kicked out.

NOT EVEN
A SINGLE
PHOTO LEFT.





I'm not
happy myself,
to begin with...
there is no way
I can write a
happy ending...



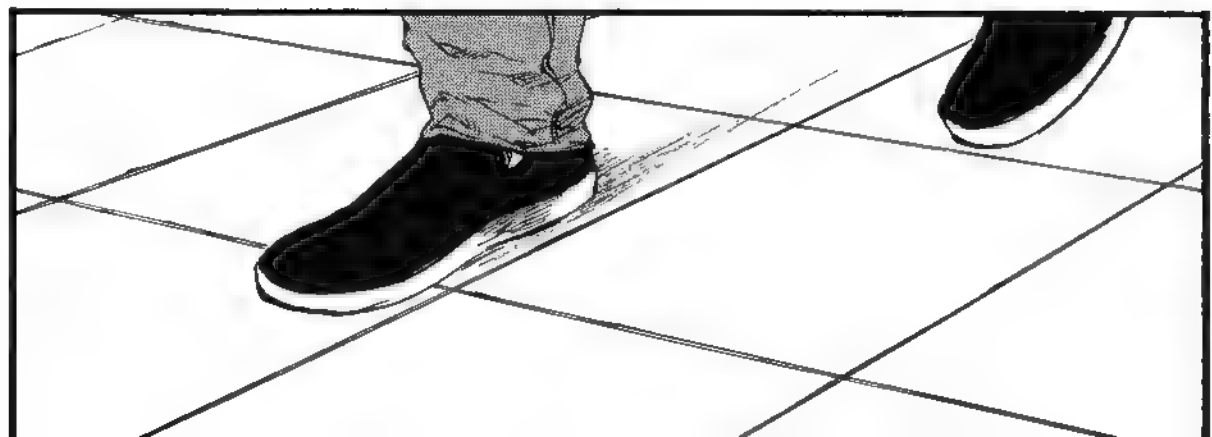
Since
it is located
at the very end
of Calle Feliz...
people call here
Final Feliz...
Happy End.

Feliz...

Do you know
what people call
this apartment?



How about
making a story
about the people
who live here?

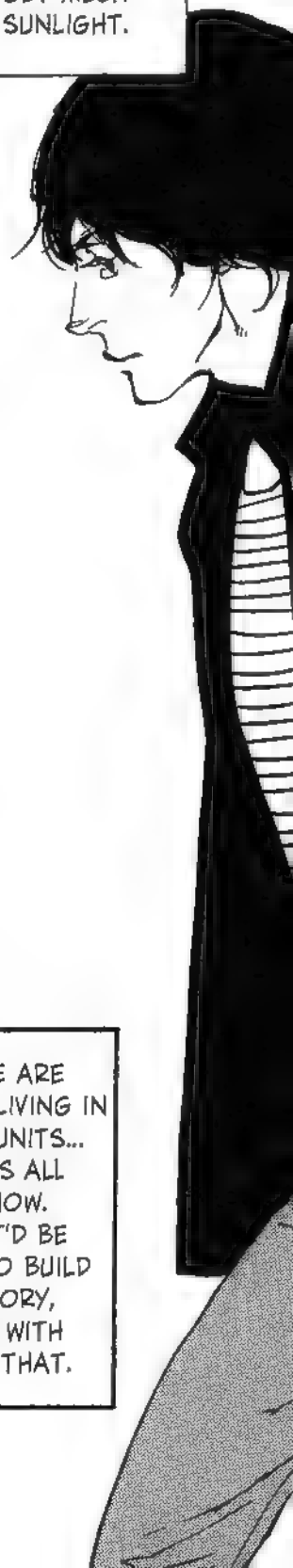




THIS APARTMENT
IS LOCATED AT
THE VERY END
OF THE STREET
CALLED CALLE
FELIZ. WE DON'T
GET MUCH
SUNLIGHT.



THERE ARE
PEOPLE LIVING IN
EIGHT UNITS...
THAT'S ALL
I KNOW.
BUT IT'D BE
EASY TO BUILD
A STORY,
EVEN WITH
ONLY THAT.



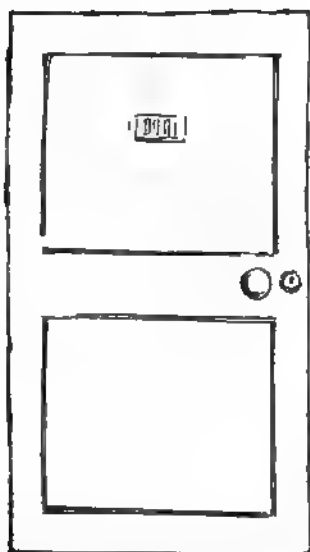




PROLOGUE/END

APARTMENTS OF CALLE FELIZ





THERE ARE TWO MEN LIVING IN THE
RIGHT SIDE ROOM ON THE THIRD FLOOR.
THEIR NAMES ARE...
LET'S SAY, DINO AND SALVADOR.

DINO IS A FASHION DESIGNER
AND SALVADOR IS AN ARTIST.

THEY SEEM LIKE
A PERFECT MATCH.



HOWEVER, SALVADOR IS
A LITTLE BIT STRANGE.
HE HASN'T SET FOOT OUTSIDE
OF THEIR APARTMENT BUILDING
IN THREE YEARS.



THIS IS SALVADOR.



Javi is
not here
right now...



Yes?

I'm here
to pay
our rent.

APARTMENTS OF CALLE FELIZ

chapter 1

DINO AND SALVADOR





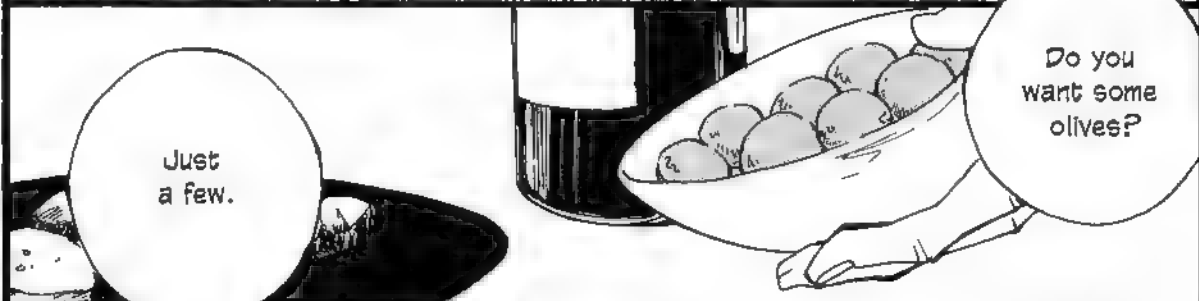
Really?
He should
come visit
us anytime.



I saw Leon
today. It's been
a while since we
saw him last.
He wanted to
meet up again.



I'll tell him so,
next time
I see him.



Just
a few.

Do you
want some
olives?



I don't know.
If you don't
want them,
that's OK.

Hm, maybe
just some
of the ones
with onions.

Are they
close to the
expiration
date?

Tortillas are
on sale today
at the grocery
store. Should
we get a
bunch?



I just saw him when I paid the rent.

You've gotta be kidding.



There is a new man in Javi's place.



I saw him before, too.

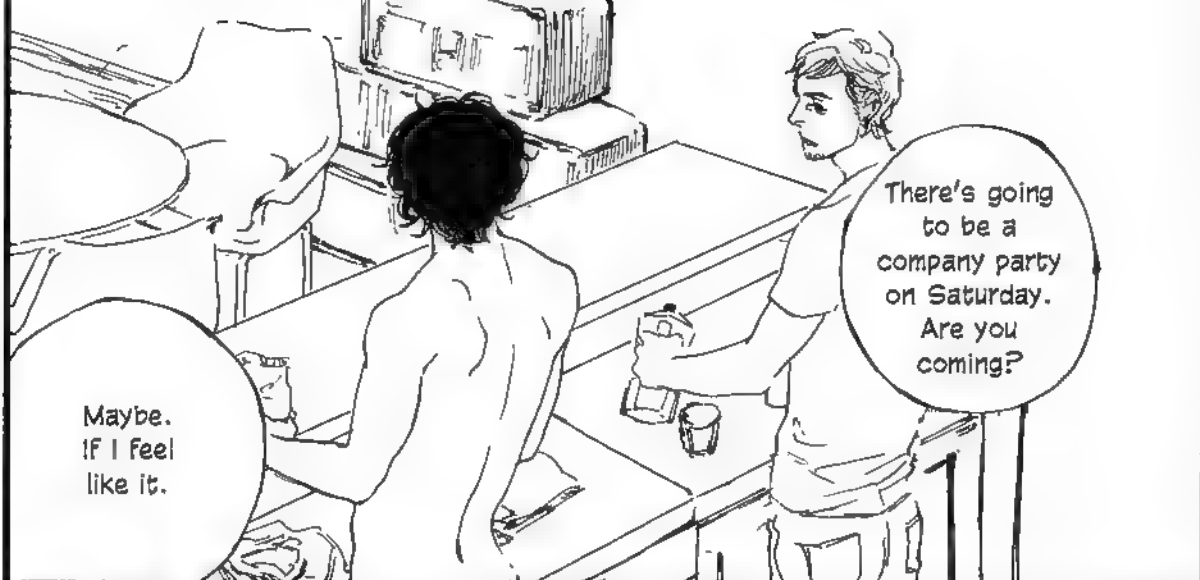
Yeah, that's him.

Is that the guy with black hair?



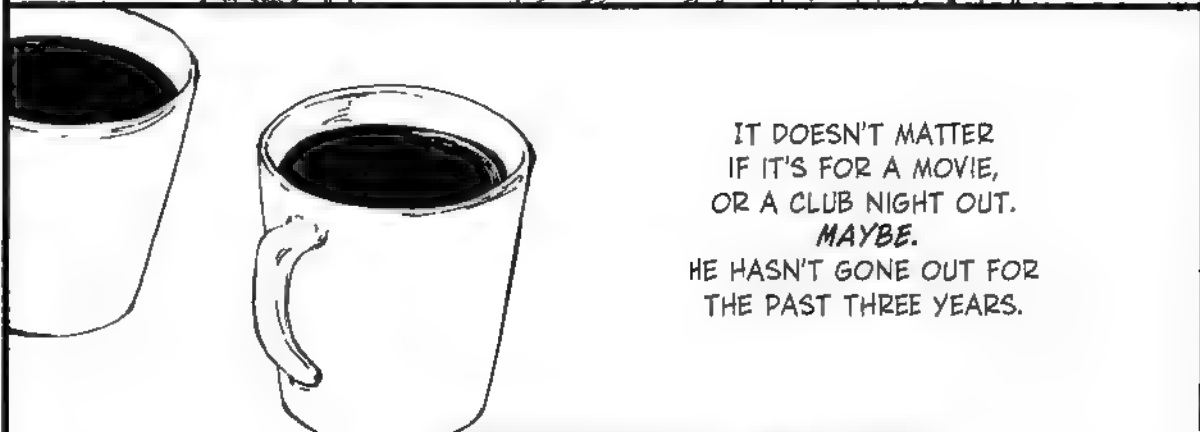
Well, it's not a bad thing to get a new guy.

I don't know what Javi is thinking.



Maybe.
If I feel
like it.

There's going
to be a
company party
on Saturday.
Are you
coming?



IT DOESN'T MATTER
IF IT'S FOR A MOVIE,
OR A CLUB NIGHT OUT.
MAYBE.
HE HASN'T GONE OUT FOR
THE PAST THREE YEARS.

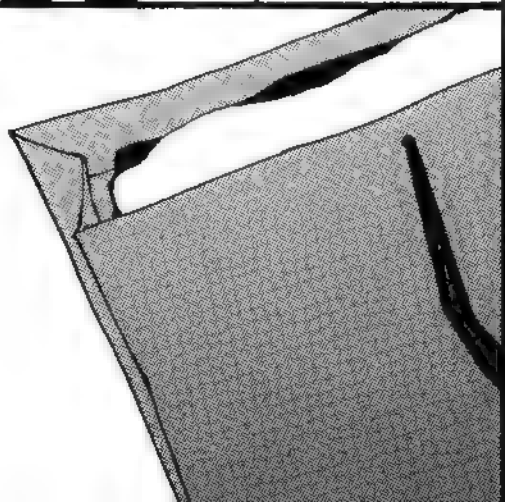


Is there a
catalog you
could bring
me?

This season's
samples are here.
Why don't you
try something on,
if you'd like?

And there
will be a
sale starting
next week.

MORE CLOTHES ARE HERE,
BUT HE HASN'T WORN THEM
EVEN ONCE IN THREE YEARS.



I KNOW IT'S A WASTE
OF TIME TO ASK HIM.
THE ONLY LAUNDRY
HE WOULD HAVE ARE
EITHER TOWELS OR SHEETS.

If you have
any laundry,
I can wash
them together.

If you like
some of those,
I will keep them
for you, but if you
don't I will pass
them on to
someone else.

Keep the
T-shirt
and shirt.

HOW IRONIC. THE WHOLE REASON WE EVER MET...
WAS WHAT HE WAS WEARING.

I know it's
kind of worn-out,
but I still like it.
I bought this
jacket when my
first art piece
sold.

Really?
That's the first
jacket that
I designed.

That
jacket!

HE COULD TOSS THEM OUT
IF HE DOESN'T NEED THEM...



I need to
stop getting
worked up and
sentimental over
pieces of
clothes.

Stop...

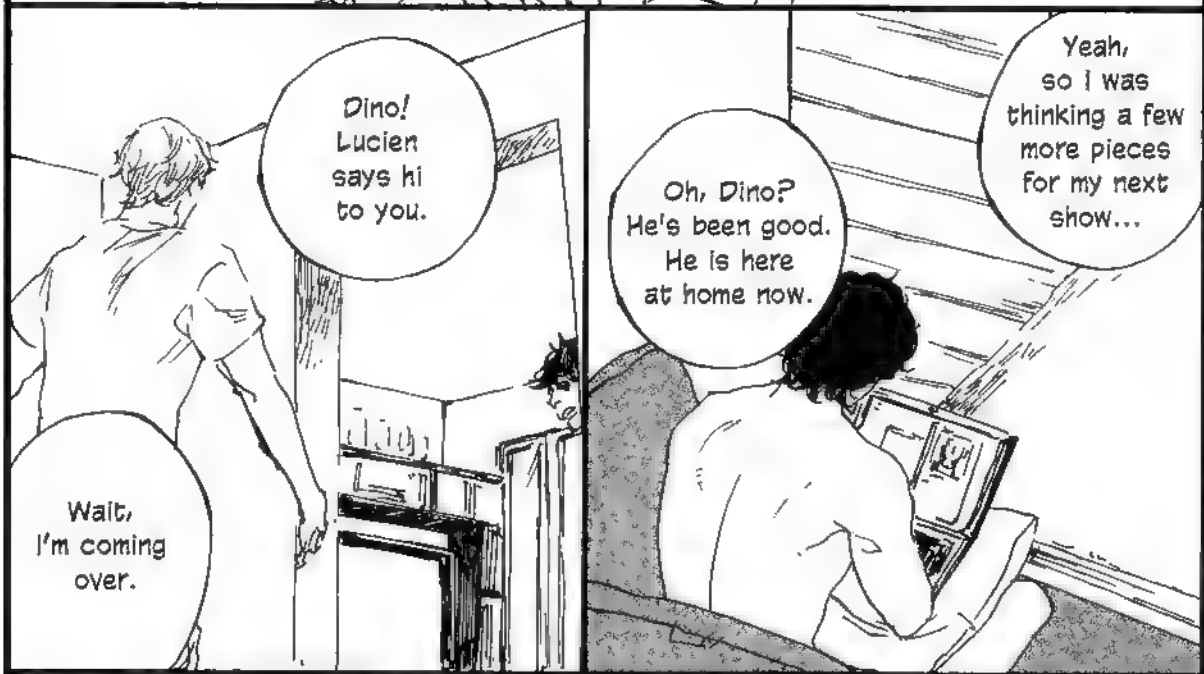


Dino!
Lucien
says hi
to you.

Wait,
I'm coming
over.

Oh, Dino?
He's been good.
He is here
at home now.

Yeah,
so I was
thinking a few
more pieces
for my next
show...



OUR LIFE IS
QUITE NORMAL
(EXCEPT FOR HIM
BEING NAKED).



OUR RELATIONSHIP
IS FILLED WITH LOVE
(EXCEPT FOR HAVING
NO SEX AT ALL
IN THREE YEARS).



Do you
want some
coffee?

I DON'T KNOW IF THIS IS
A PART OF HIS *ART*,
OR SOME SORT OF PROTEST...

EITHER WAY,
HE'S SPENT HIS LAST
THREE YEARS
COMPLETELY NAKED.

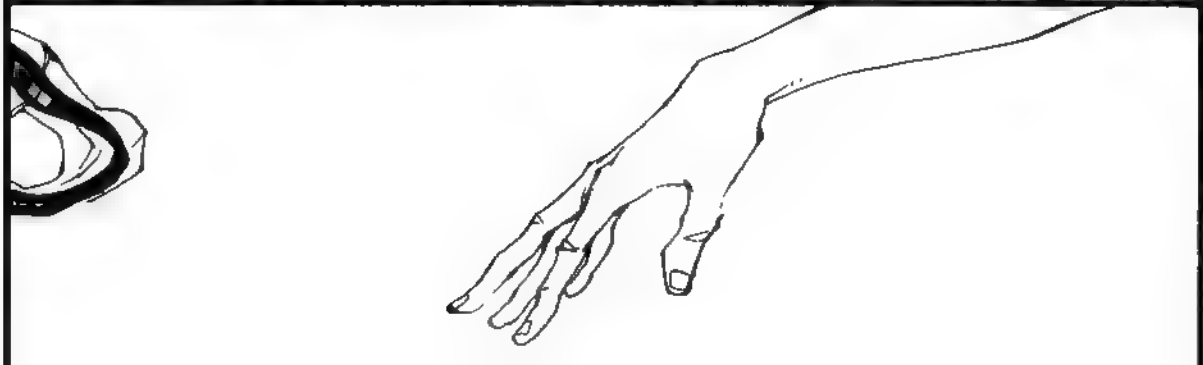
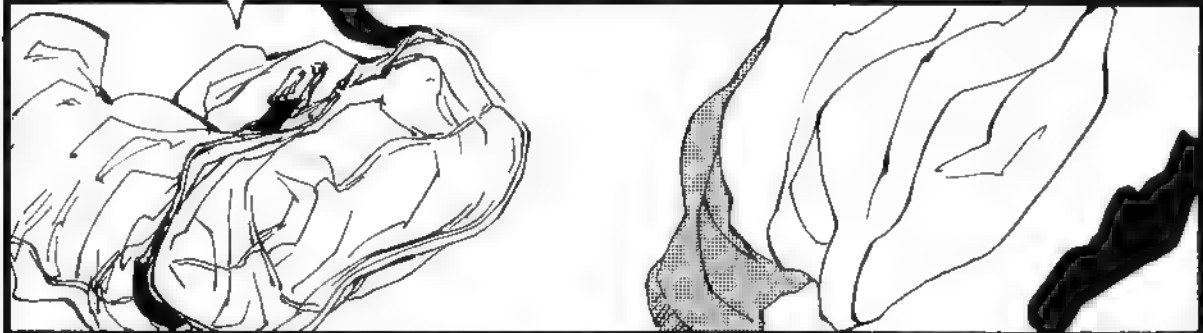








I CAN'T REMEMBER
HOW MANY TIMES WE'VE
HAD THIS CONVERSATION
IN THE LAST THREE YEARS.





Are you
happy
now?!







And I realized...
what if that
had been you?

That was how
I felt about
just a jacket.



It's just
a metaphor!

I'm not
gonna be left
behind somewhere
like a jacket!



I became
afraid of
getting
accustomed to
something.



You say you love
me, just as you say
so every day.
Our kissing and
sex became just
so natural.

You were
always here,
just as I
expected.



Anyway,
everything
about you...
being with
you became
too natural.

Just like
wearing clothes
every day.



...has always
been within
my reach.

Your warmth...
just like my
jacket...



So...
I thought I could
care more about you
if I stepped out
of that comfort
zone...



So,
I just want
you to wear
something...
It can be
anything.



Anything?

Yes,
anything.



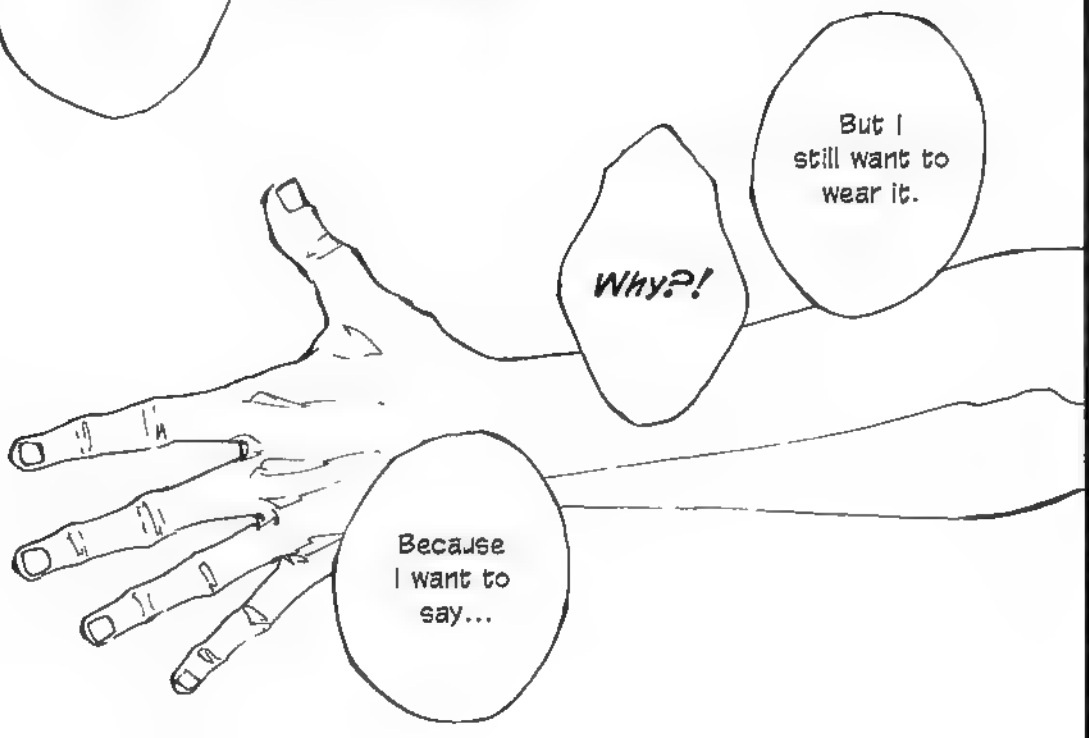
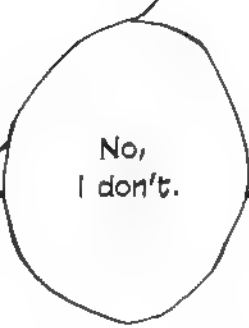
I'm not hurt,
but... it makes
me sad to see
you refuse
to wear my
clothes,
and...

...it's
boring that
we can't even
go out
together.

You might
not know this,
but it's harder
than you think to
be turned on by
someone who is
always naked.

But,
in the end,
I hurt you.







We should
get married.



You...
have such
bad timing.
You say
that
Now?!

I've been thinking
for a long time
about when I
should say it.



Salva?





!!

Hey, do you see the new jacket hanging in the left side of the closet?

Haha, you won't believe this.

The one I got for you to replace the one you lost three years ago?

I rented it. Don't worry, I'm sure it'll fit you.

I hope your ring size hasn't changed since then.

I see it.

Take a look in the chest pocket.



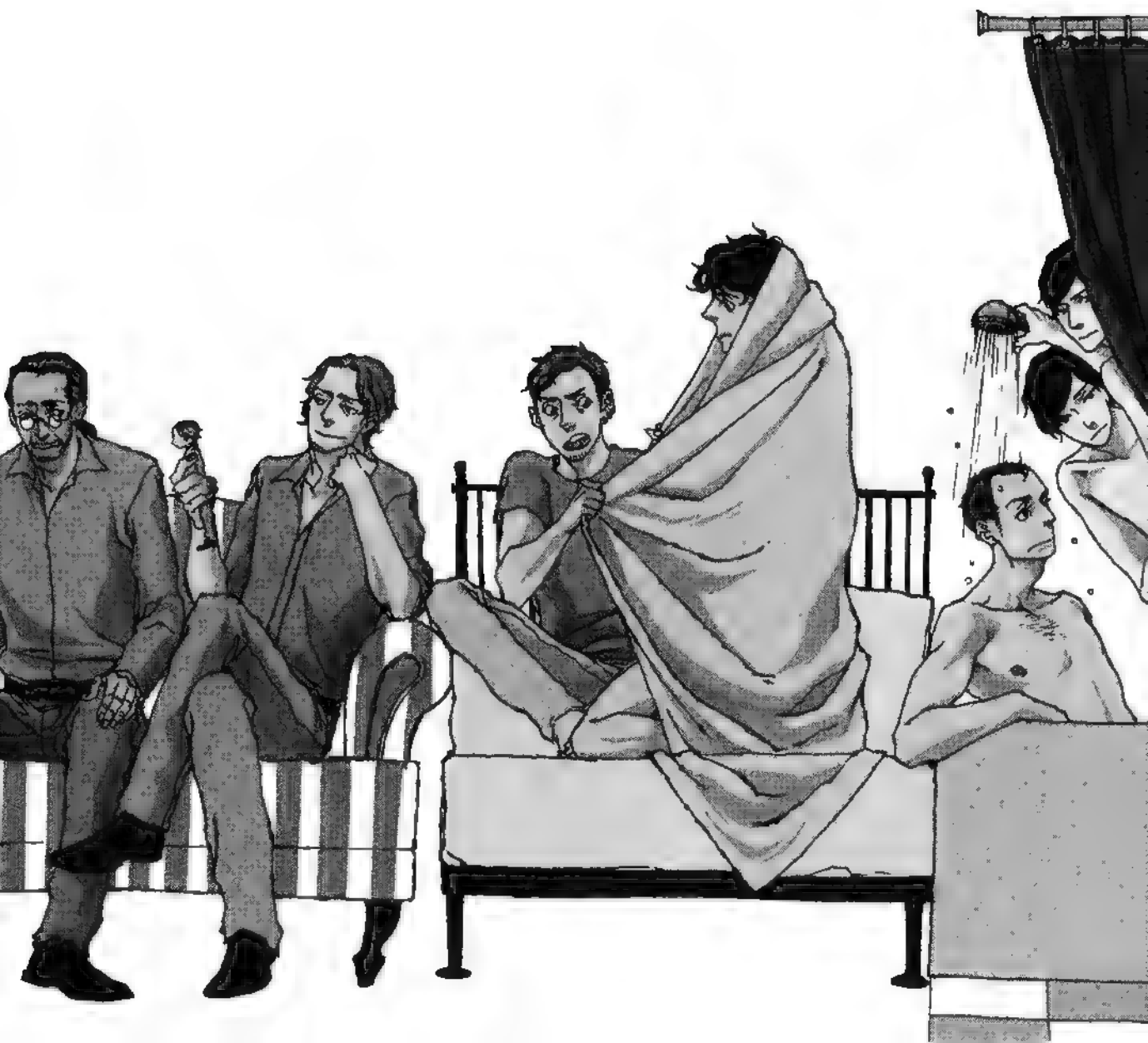
I know
you never
noticed it,
but...

It's been
waiting there
for three
years.



Hey!
You're
the one who
told me to
wear something,
and you're
taking it off
already?!

APARTMENTS OF CALLE FELIZ





Hey there.

Hey.



Sigh...
It's kinda
rough...
living without
an elevator
during the
summer...



There's a
sale going
on at my
bookstore.

You bought
a lot
of stuff.



Are you
updating
your blog?
I'm always
checking it.



A
script?

No...
Actually I'm
working on
a script.

APARTMENTS OF CALLE FELIZ

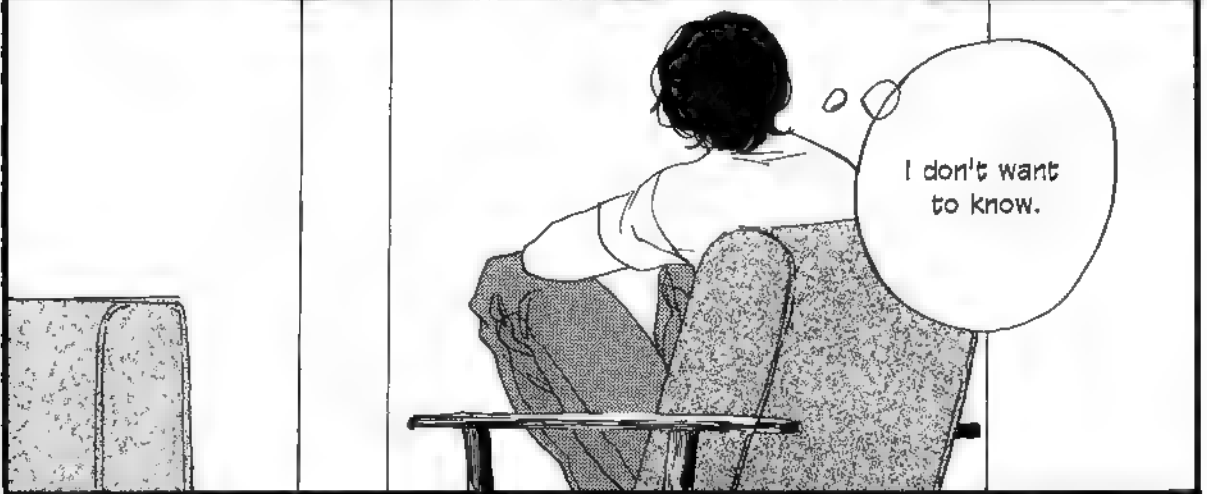
EXTRA

JAVI AND LUCA



YOU'RE TELLING ME TO WRITE THE REST?
I'M IN THE PROCESS OF RESEARCHING OTHER TENANTS.
FIRST, I NEED TO OBSERVE THEM WELL.







IF THERE'S
ANY HOUSE-
WORK THAT
I CAN DO,
I TRY TO
TAKE CARE
OF IT.

I CAN'T
JUST STAY
HERE FOR
FREE AND NOT
FEEL GUILTY.



Has he ever
cleaned this
bedroom...?



Ugh, messy.
Just as I
thought...
Maybe I'll do
the laundry
at least...



OK, I'm
heading out.
What are you
gonna do
today?

I'm off today,
so I'll work
around the
house a bit.



This
book!



Don't worry.
I won't spoil
it for you.

He's only
gone this
far...?

The
ending
is great.

This is
how a
happy ending
should be.



Oh, sorry. I
was straightening
up the bedroom,
and I found that
book right by
your bedside.

Huh?

I didn't know
you're reading
that book, too!
I'm also a
fan of it.



It's been a
while since I
last read it.

That
book...

I noticed
it was
cleaner.
Thanks.

No.

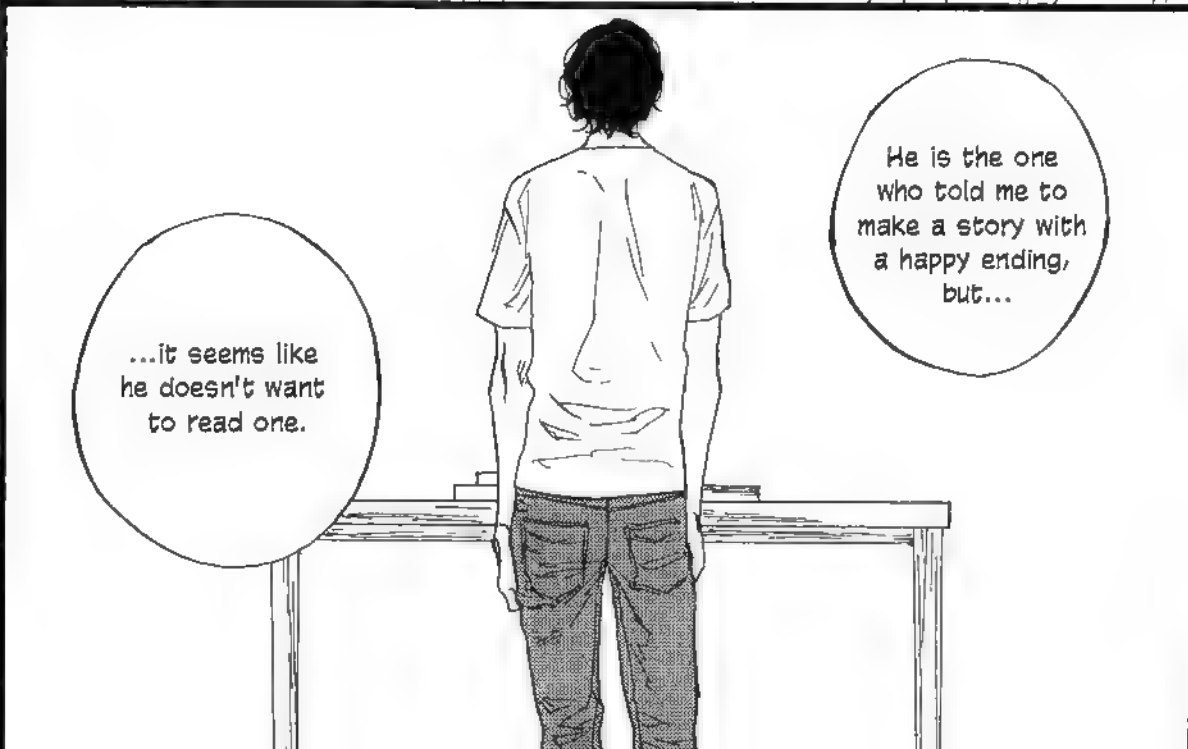
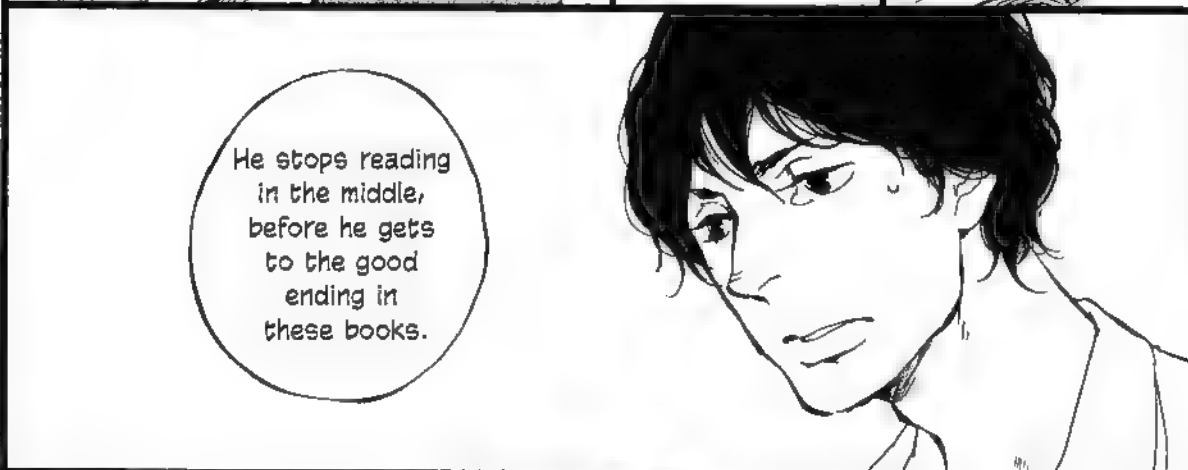
Well then...
Take your
time.

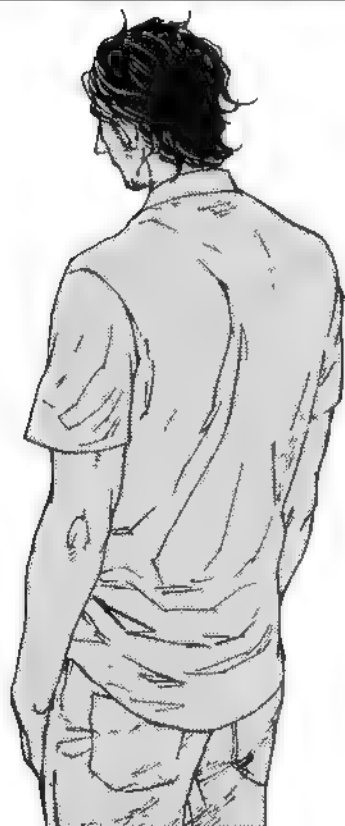
I want to talk
more when you
are done.

I'm just so busy
right now and...
it'll probably
take me a while
to get back to
that book.

I hope you
get to read
it soon.

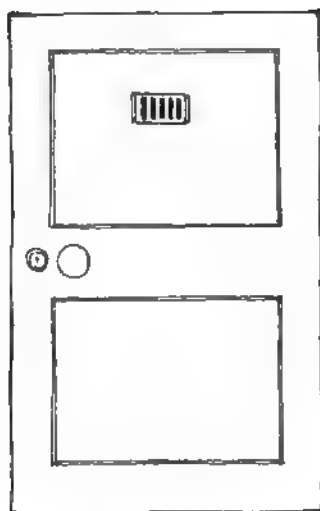
I see.



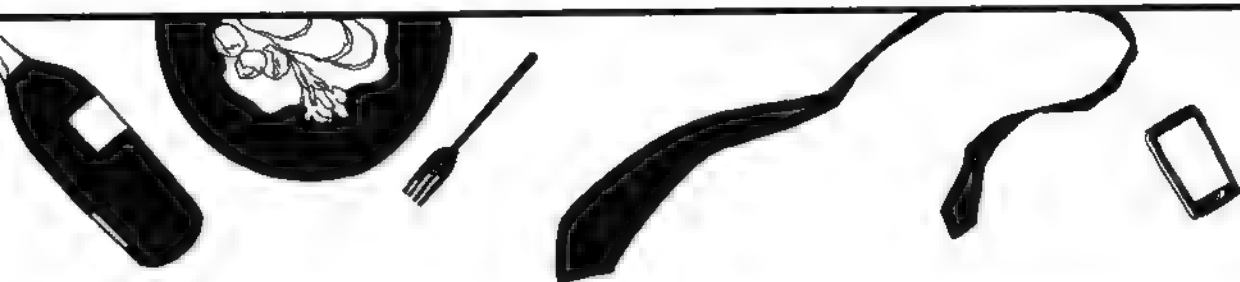


JAVI,
I HAVE TO
WRITE YOUR
HAPPY ENDING.

APARTMENTS OF CALLE FELIZ



NOE. AN ERNEST POSTAL OFFICER.
HE LIVES IN A LEFT SIDE APARTMENT ON THE SECOND FLOOR.



HE NEVER HESITATES. FROM WHAT TO EAT FOR LUNCH TO WINE SELECTION,
WHICH TIE WITH WHAT PATTERN, WHAT KIND OF PHONE HE SHOULD USE...
HE ALWAYS KNOWS JUST WHAT HE WANTS RIGHT AWAY.

SO HE DIDN'T HESITATE TO SAY THIS EITHER.



BUT THERE IS ONE PROBLEM.

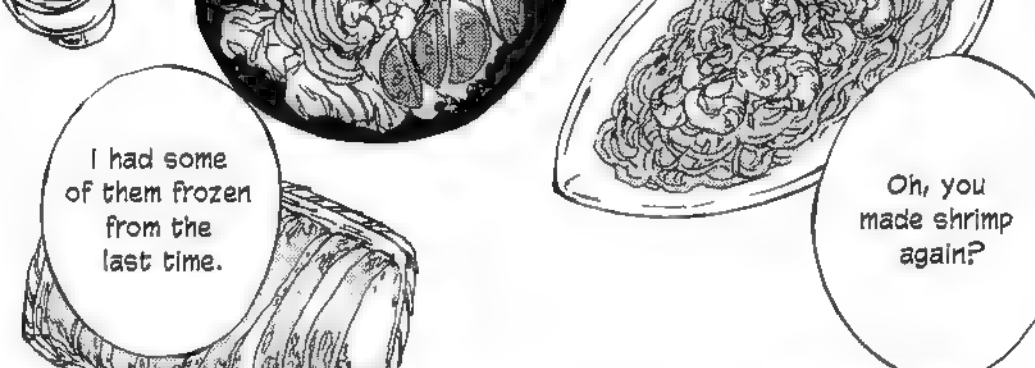


THIS IS THE FIRST TIME HE COULDN'T CHOOSE.

APARTMENTS OF CALLE FELIZ

chapter 2 NOE AND THE TWINS





I had some
of them frozen
from the
last time.

Oh, you
made shrimp
again?

If you want
to complain,
why don't you
cook for
yourself?

Remember
the last
time...

You
think so?

You've been
cooking only
what Shu
likes lately.

OK,
I'll make your
favorite food
this Sunday.

Don't spoil
him, Noe.
He's just
being selfish.

If that's
considered selfish,
it's really not
a big deal.
I can even take
some more.

THESE TWINS ARE SHU AND SOU.



THEY'VE EXPERIENCED ALL KINDS OF HARDSHIPS,
FROM FALLING IN LOVE WITH THE SAME GUY EVERY TIME.



AND THEN WHEN THIS MAN TOLD THEM HIS HONEST FEELINGS...
THEY COULDN'T SAY NO.

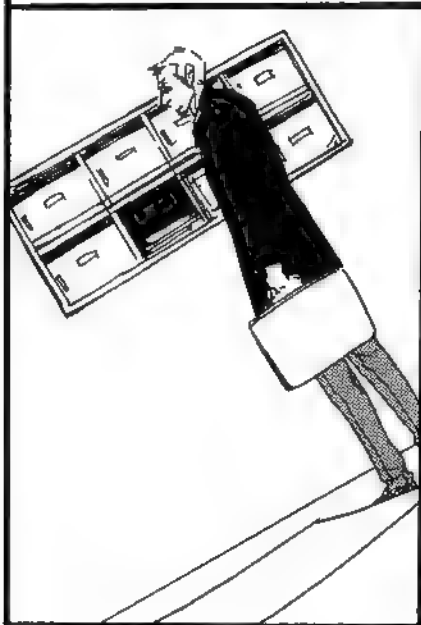
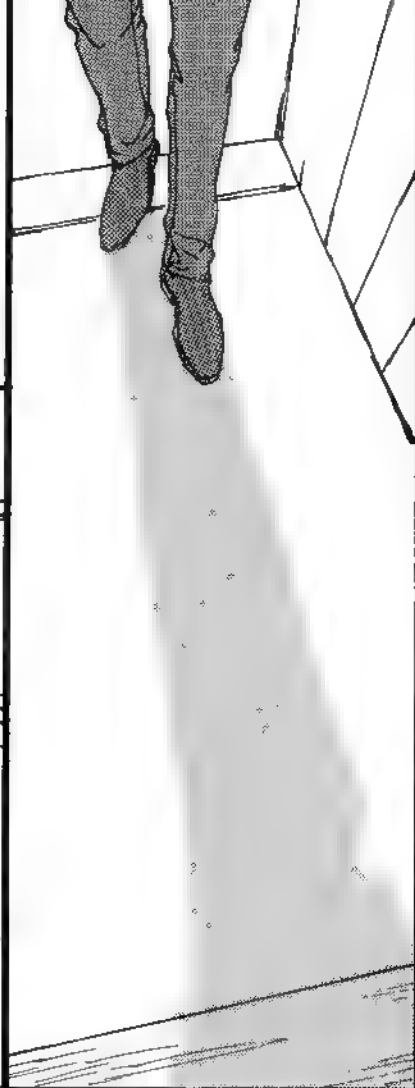




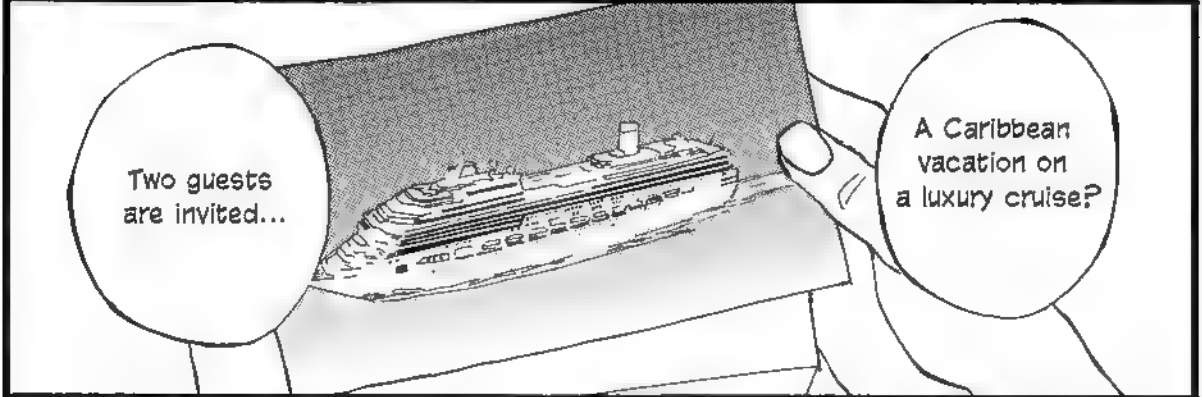
HAVE YOU EVER SEEN TWO GOLD MEDALISTS
SHOWING THEIR MEDALS ON THE SAME PODIUM?



ANYWAY, NONE OF THEM EVER RAISED A
COMPLAINT ABOUT THIS RELATIONSHIP.



Is
this...?







Ugh,
you
just keep
going on
and on!

You got
every-
thing?

I think
we do.

Don't do
anything
with any
strangers,
OK?

Those
guys
are a
bunch of
players,
so...



I guess
I can't
reach you
by phone on
the ship.

Please give
me a call
once you
arrive.

Don't party
too hard...



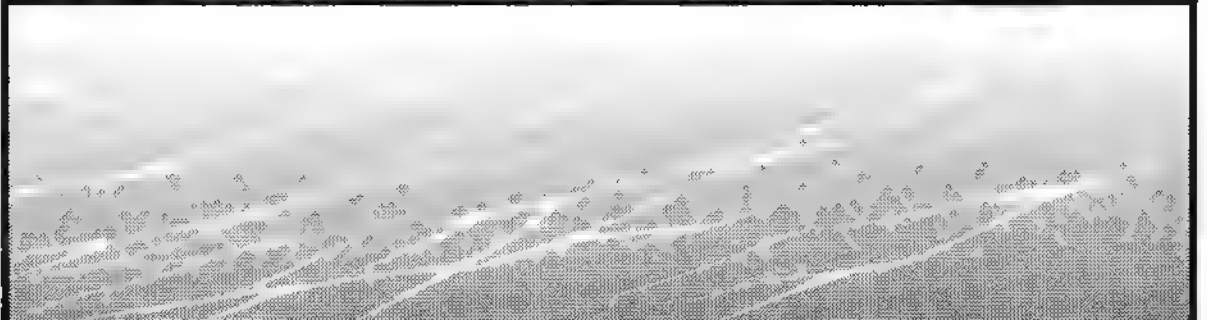
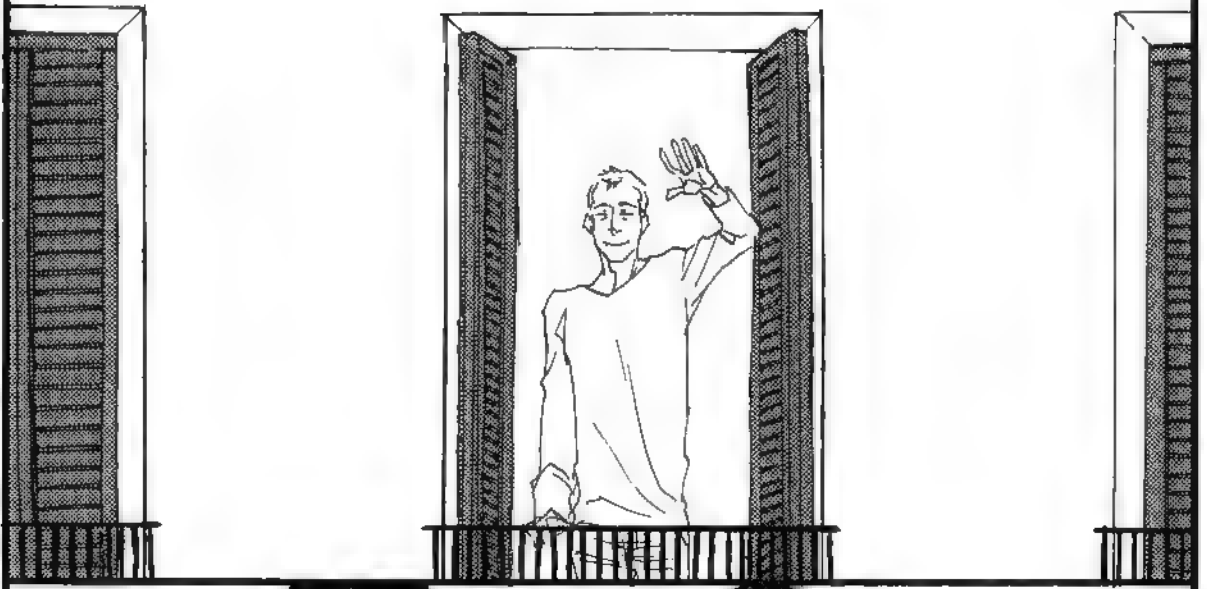
Oh!
Wait!

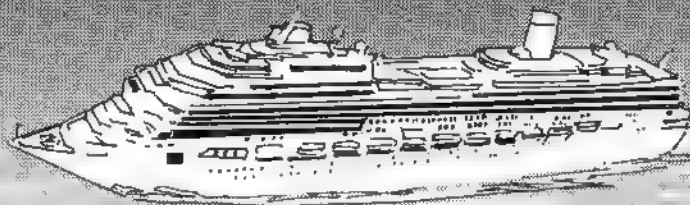


Take
a lot of
pictures
with you!
and show
me later,
OK?



Anyway,
we're
going
now!





Where have you been?

That's gonna leave you a weird tan mark.

Sou!



I see. It seemed like he liked you.

Oh, I stopped by the bartender from yesterday.



.....



First, they get interested in us being twins, but...

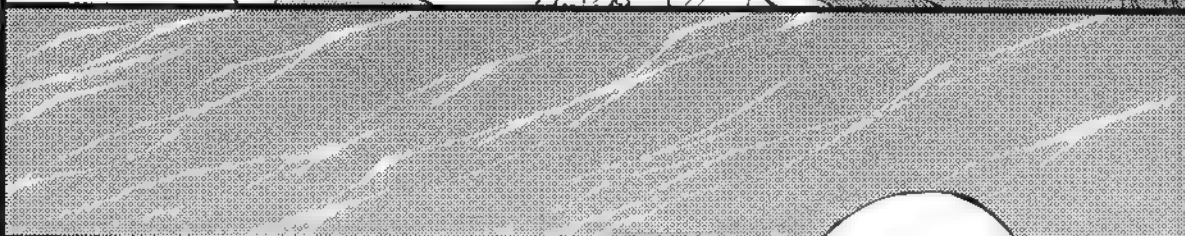
...as we talk more, they usually start to have a preference.



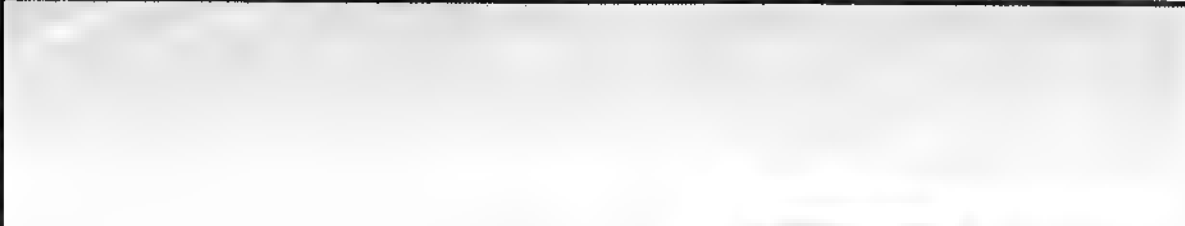
He says he
loves us equally,
but...

Hmm?

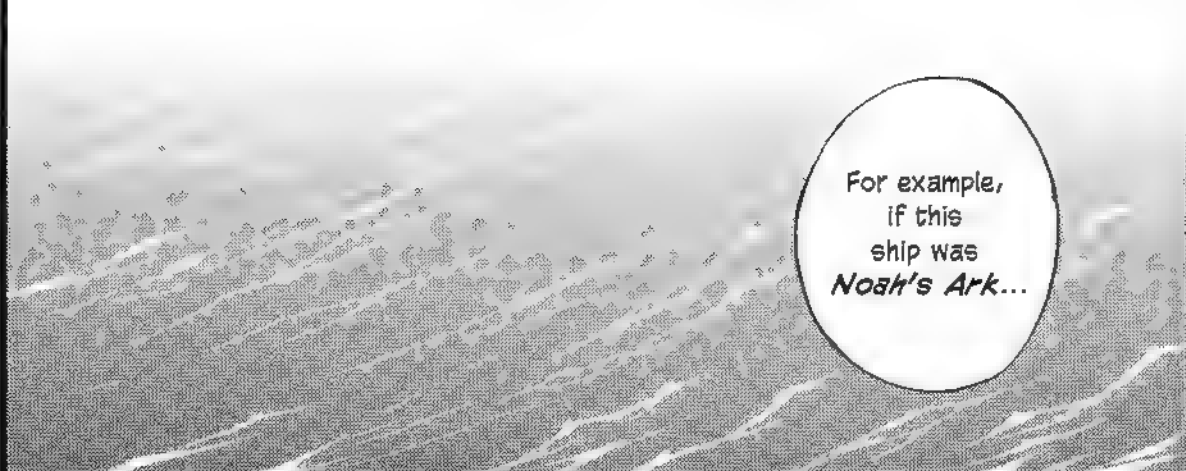
About
Noe...



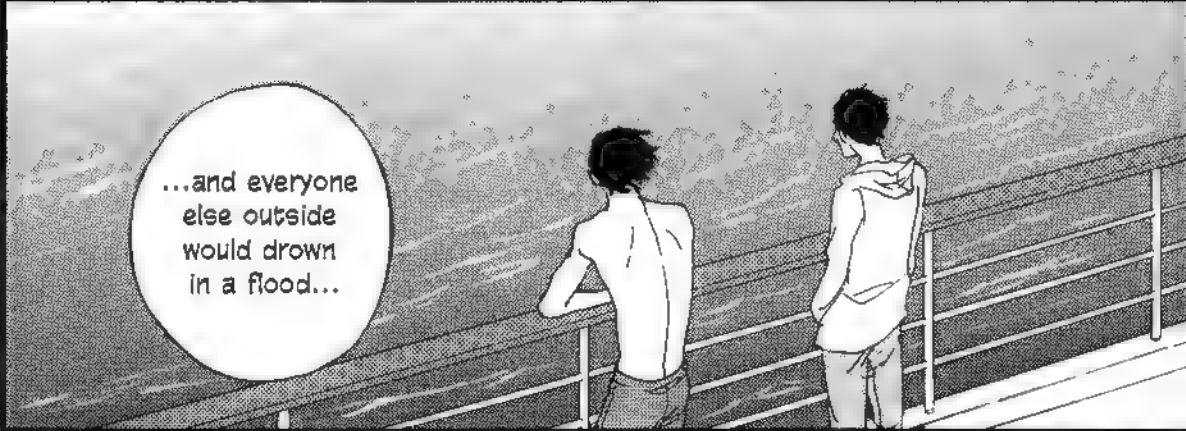
Is that
really possible?
Without any
difference in
affection at all?



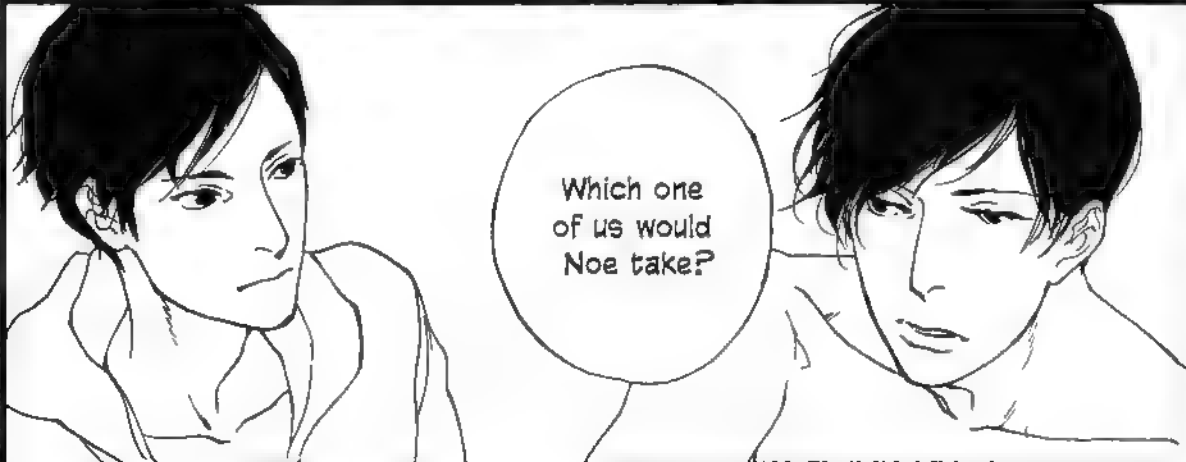
Well,
he let us
both take
this cruise,
right?



For example,
if this
ship was
Noah's Ark...



...and everyone
else outside
would drown
in a flood...



Which one
of us would
Noe take?



I *am* bored,
being on a
cruise for
so long.

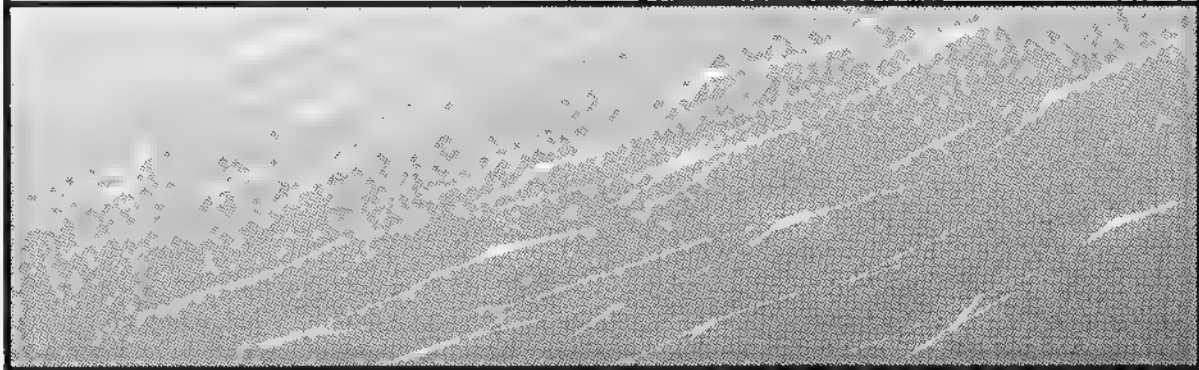
Is that
what's been
on your mind?
You must
be bored.



I don't
know.



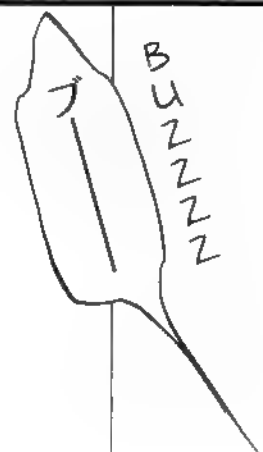
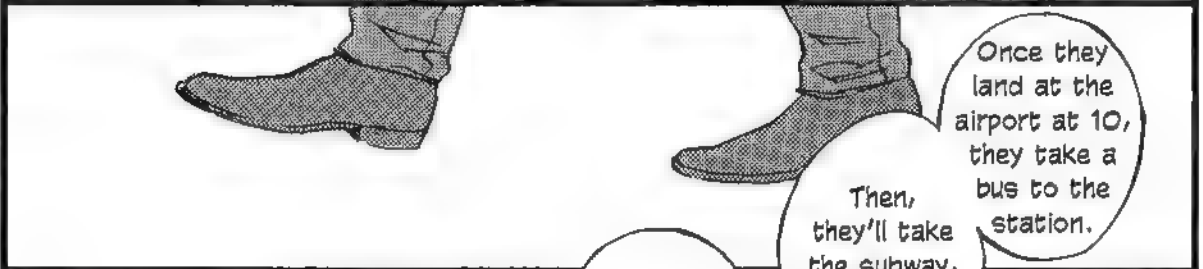
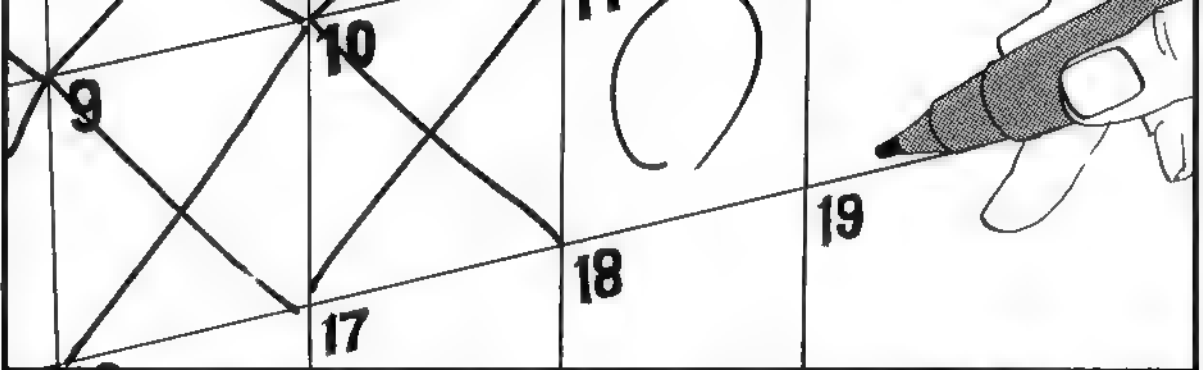
Are you
really sure
about this?



...to find out
which one of
us Noe really
loves...



But I think
you will be
interested to
hear this too...



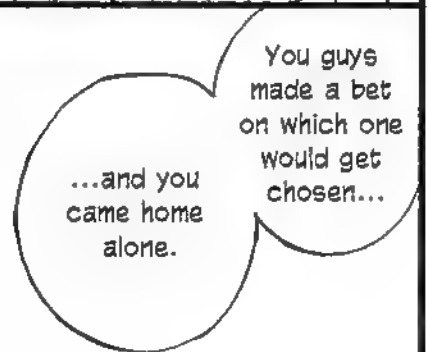




Wait...
Let me make
sure I
understand this...



Well,
something
like that...



...and you
came home
alone.

You guys
made a bet
on which one
would get
chosen...



Why can't
you guys
believe me?
I love you
guys equally.

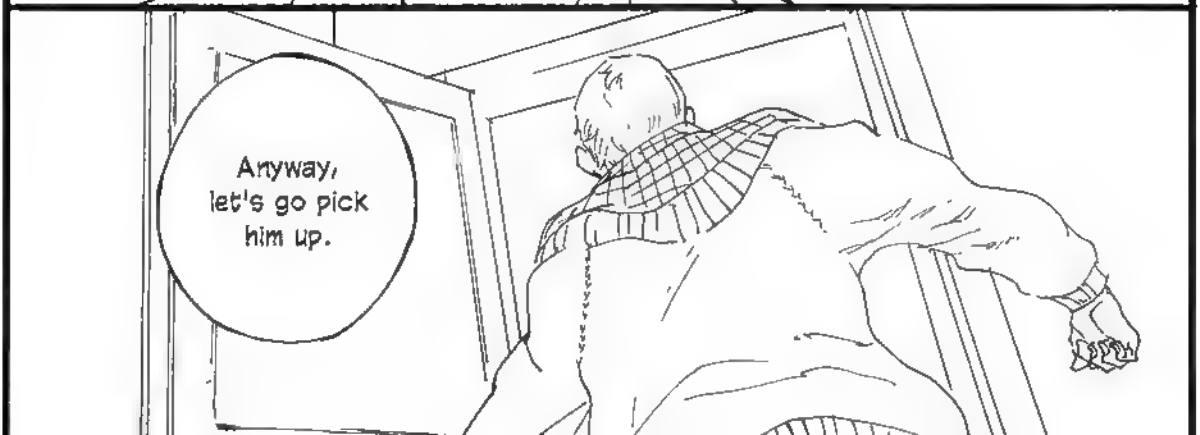
Why?

And now
Sou is planning
to stay at
his friend's
house in
Barcelona?



...but,
it's hard.

We want
to...

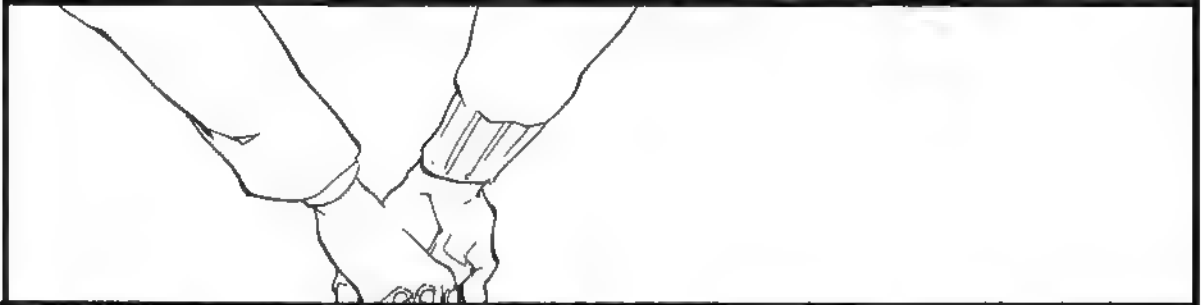


Anyway,
let's go pick
him up.





Let's go
home.







First of all,
only a male
and female would
be allowed on
Noah's Ark.



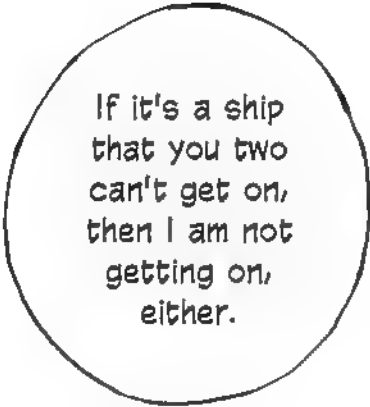
We couldn't
board it in
the first place.



That's why
I said that was
just an example...
Your name and Noah
is the same,
so...



Even if somehow
the day came
and I was forced
to choose between
you two...



If it's a ship
that you two
can't get on,
then I am not
getting on,
either.



I'd rather
drown
myself.



There is
only one mouth.
You can't kiss
us both at
once.

We've got
two of most
body parts.

So why
not have two
boyfriends?

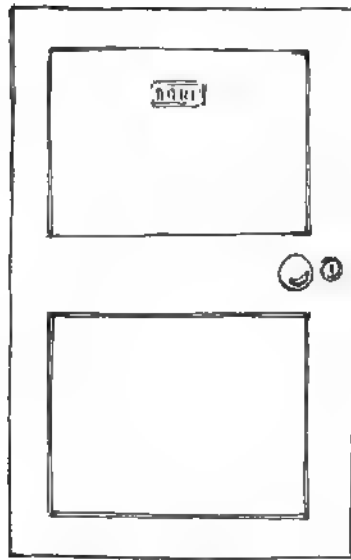
!

How many
times did I
just kiss you?
OK, then two
more here...

You
don't have
to be *that*
equal!

APARTMENTS OF CALLE FELIZ

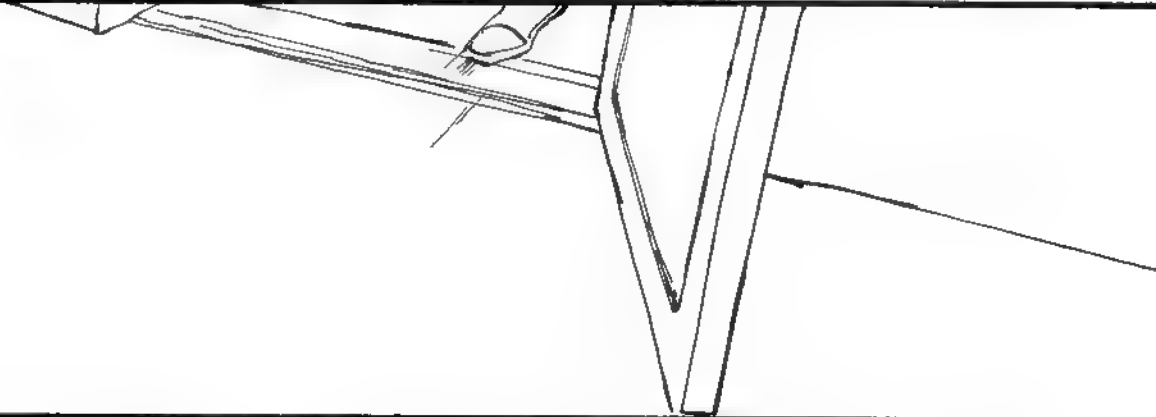




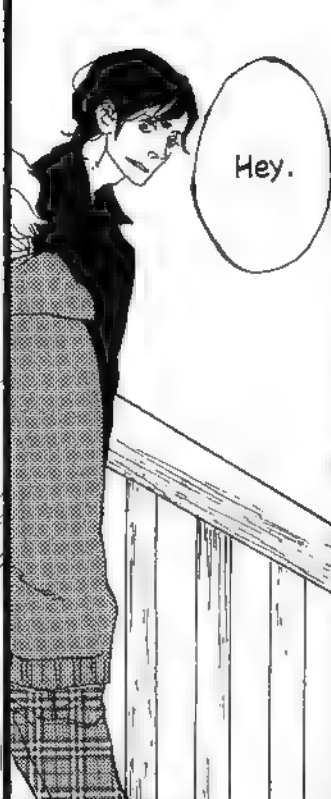
THERE'S A MAN WHO LIVES IN THE RIGHT SIDE
APARTMENT ON THE FOURTH FLOOR.
HIS NAME IS PEPE.



HE IS A RENOWNED PUPPET MAKER AND
HAS FANS ALL OVER THE WORLD.
HE'S ESPECIALLY KNOWN FOR MAKING
GOOD BOY PUPPETS.



LATELY, A BOY THAT LIVES ON THE THIRD FLOOR HAS
BEEN OCCASIONALLY VISITING HIS APARTMENT.
HIS NAME IS MATIAS.



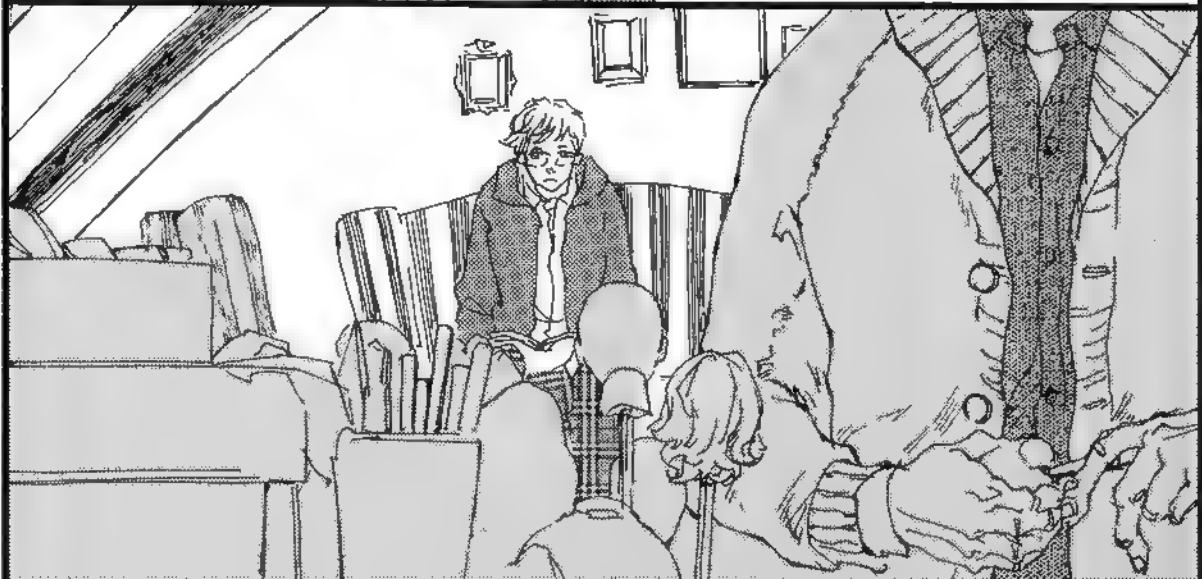
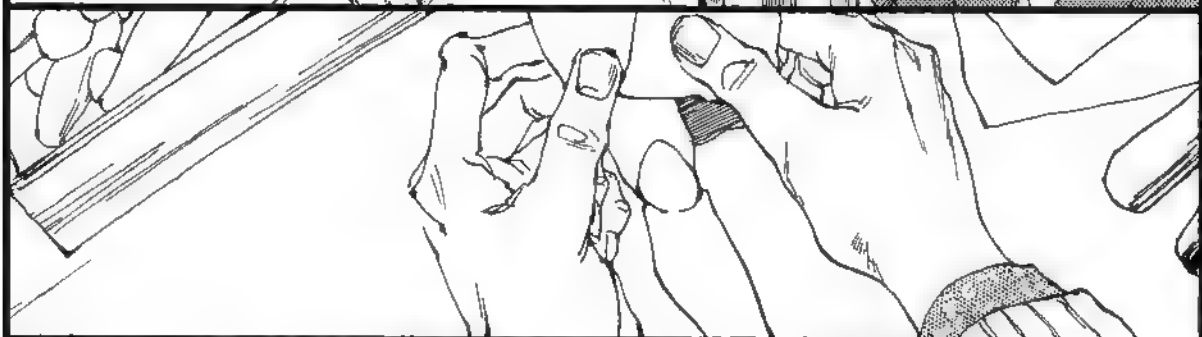
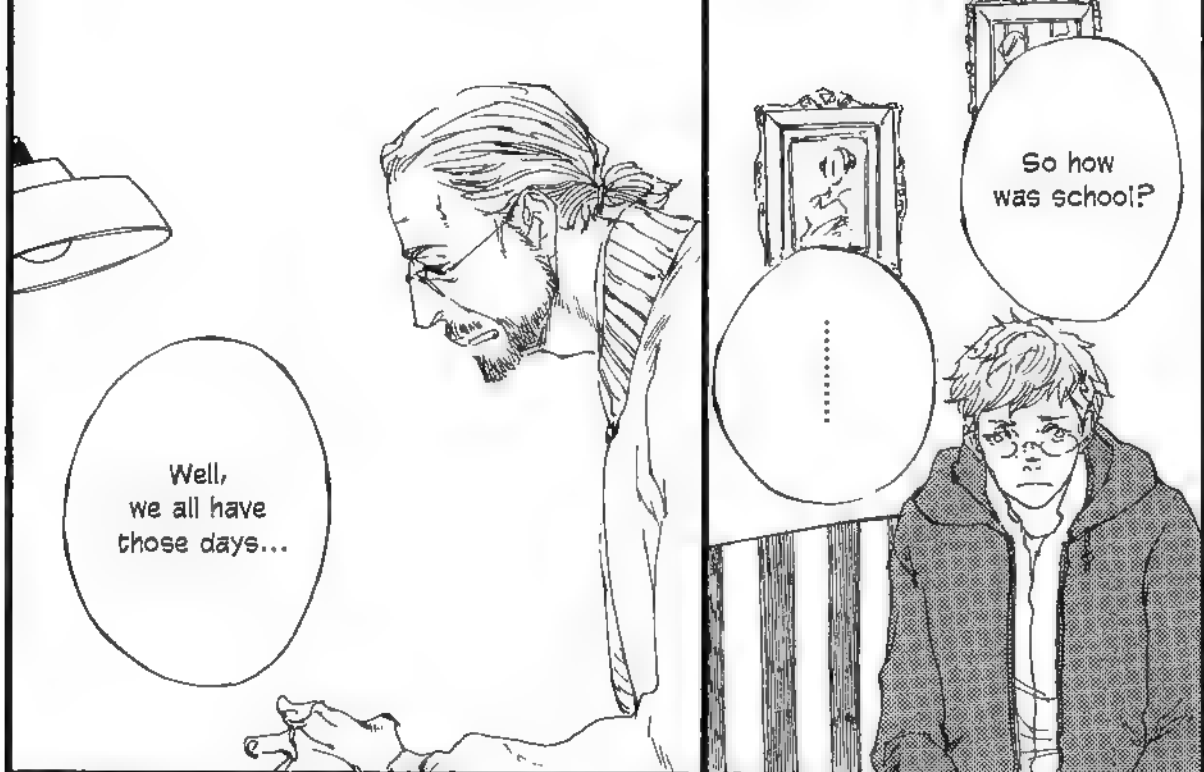
APARTMENTS OF CALLE FELIZ

chapter 3 MATIAS AND PEPE





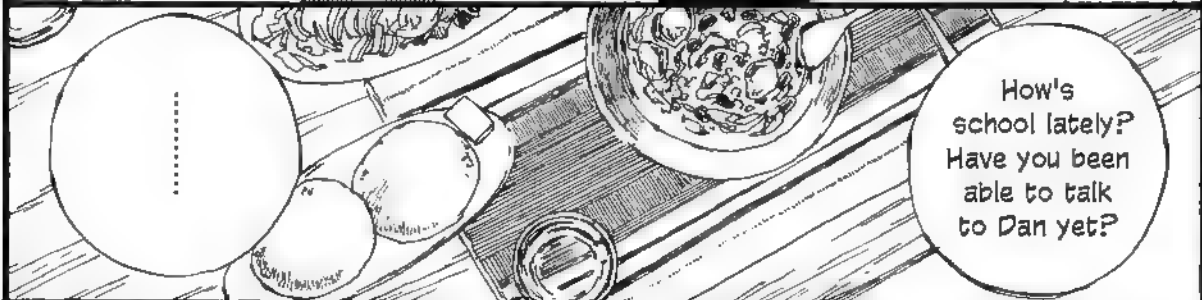






Matias.

Would you
put that
plate here?



How's
school lately?
Have you been
able to talk
to Dan yet?



She said she
wanted to go
a choir concert,
so maybe we can
send her a
ticket next
time.



Your Auntie
Anna called not
too long ago.
She asked me
how you've
been doing.





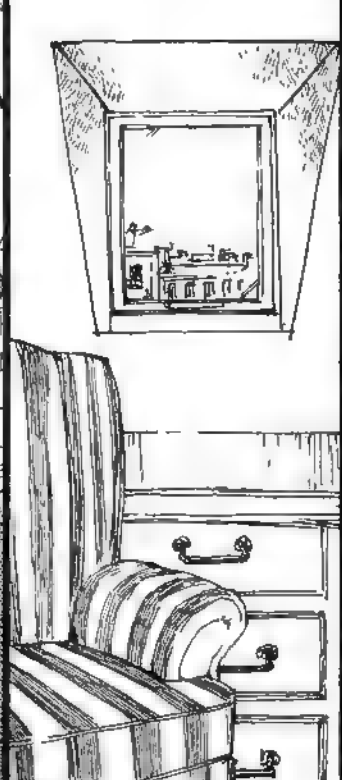
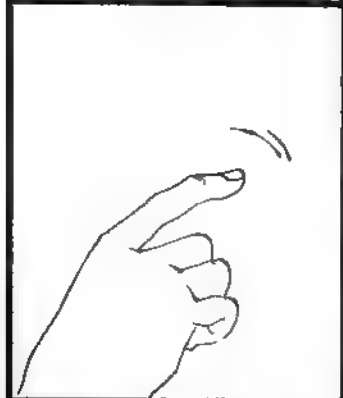
MATIAS IS MUTE.

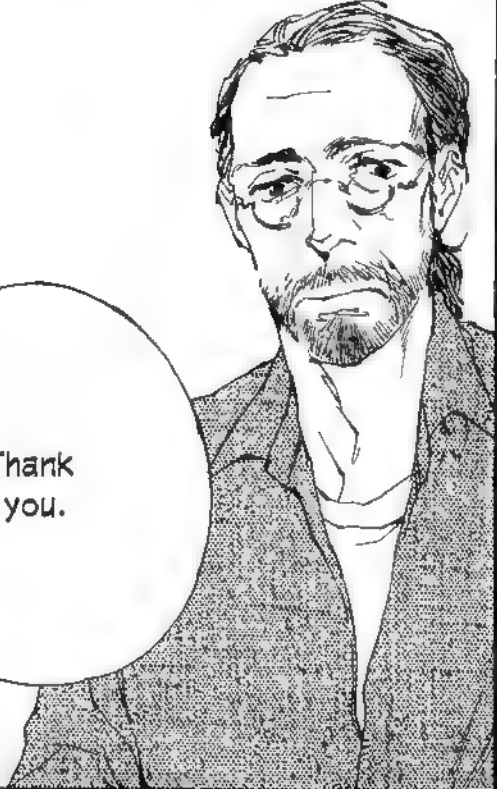


TO BE EXACT, HE REFUSES TO TALK...



...EVER SINCE HIS
MOTHER PASSED AWAY
SIX MONTHS AGO.





Thank
you.

...when you
have something
done by
someone else...

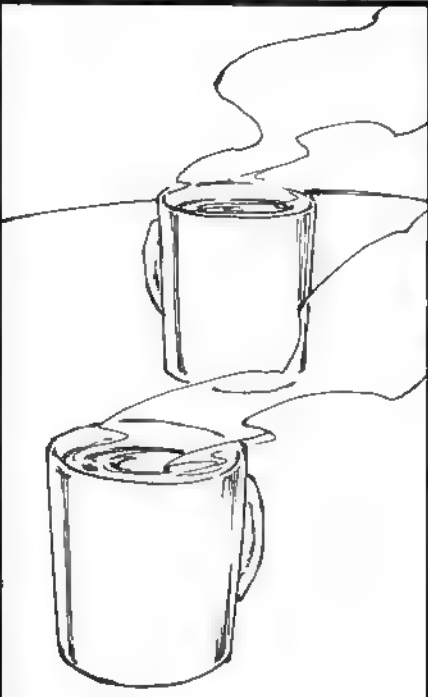
I thought I
would never
be a preachy
old man,
but...



Now,
I can talk.



I see...
That's how
it works.



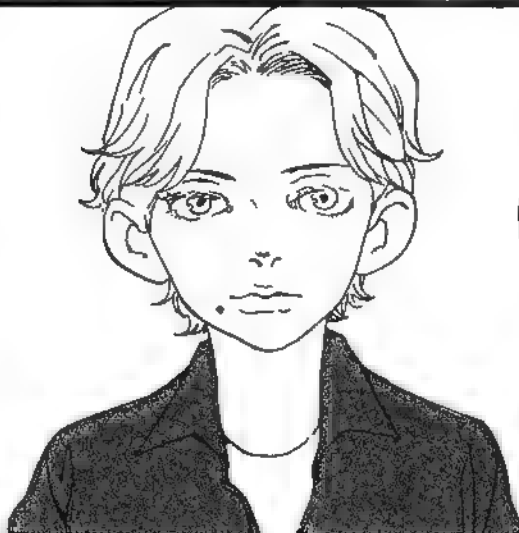
With milk
and sugar,
OK?



Let me get
a cup of
coffee for
him, too.



So...
I will need
someone to
help me
communicate
with him.



Nice to
meet you,
Matias.

His name is
Sebastian.



Even a
little bit?

No.

No.



Pepe wants
to talk to
Matias.

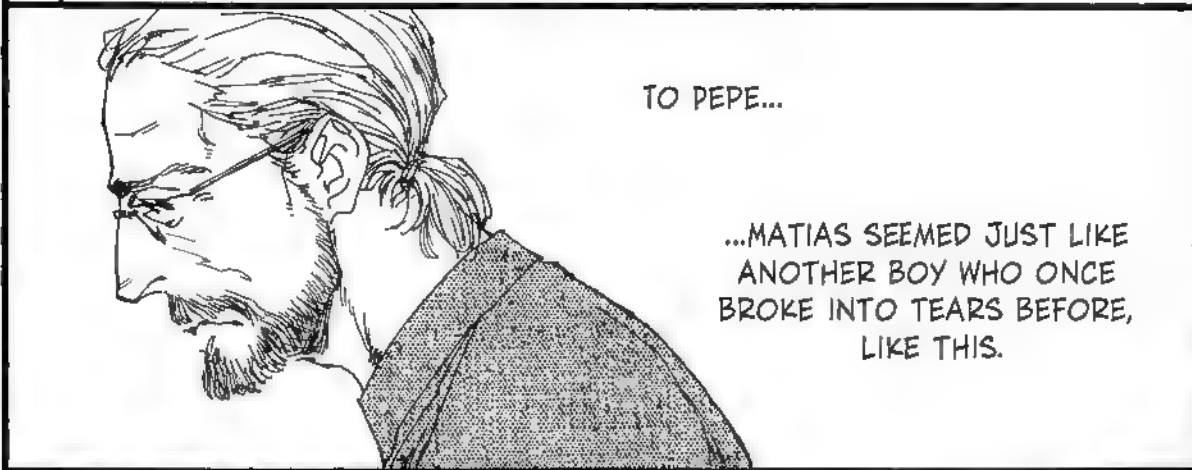
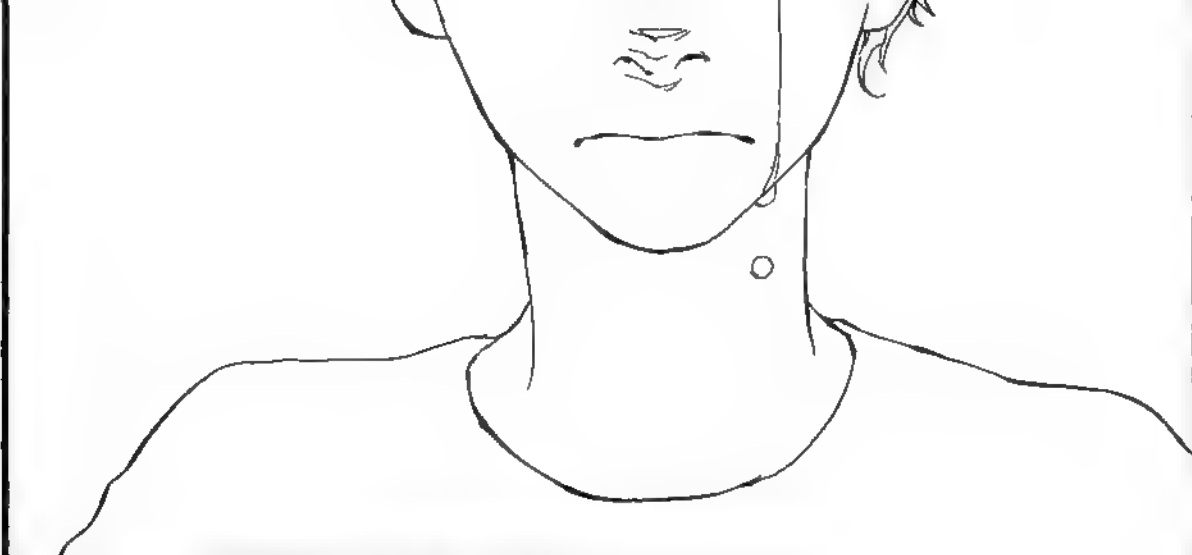


The
voice...



How
come?





TO PEPE...

...MATIAS SEEMED JUST LIKE
ANOTHER BOY WHO ONCE
BROKE INTO TEARS BEFORE,
LIKE THIS.



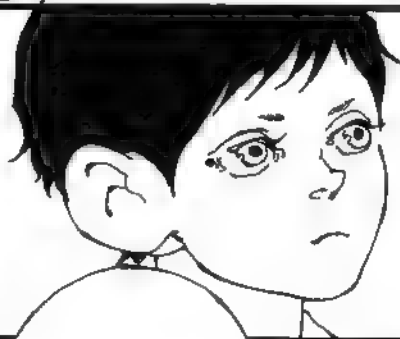


Don't worry,
your voice still
sounds beautiful.



I am sure
your mom
would be
proud.

Don't lie.



I like
your voice.







Can you
make me into
a puppet?

Hey,
Pepe...



...is starting
to change.

My
voice...



What?



You
see...

Soon,
my beard
will start to
grow out and
my legs will
be covered
with hair.

The Sebastian
you are seeing
now will be
completely gone.





...you can
remember me
just how I am.

So make a
puppet and...



I know you
won't like me
once I become
an adult.



No,
Pepe.

My mom
knows about
you now.

That's not
true...

Sebastian,
I...



I'll study
singing in
Italy.

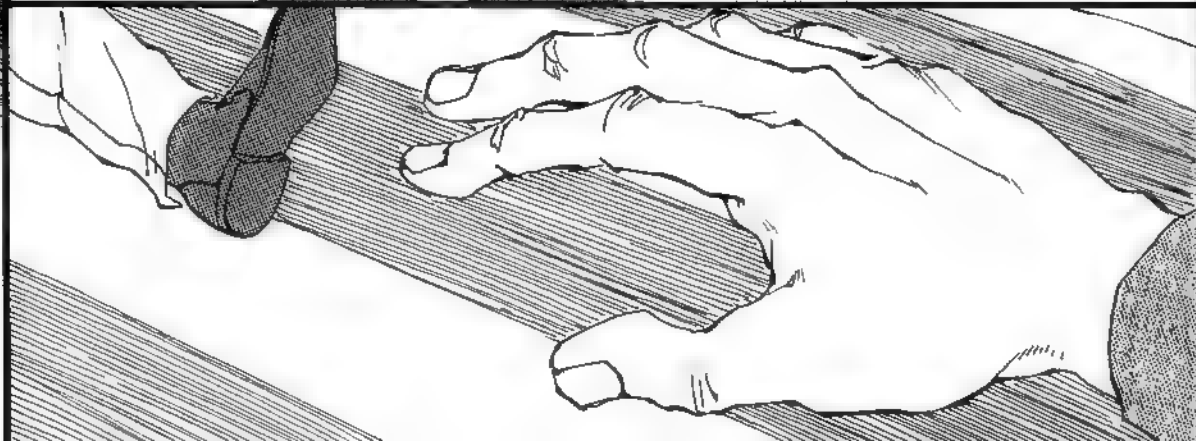
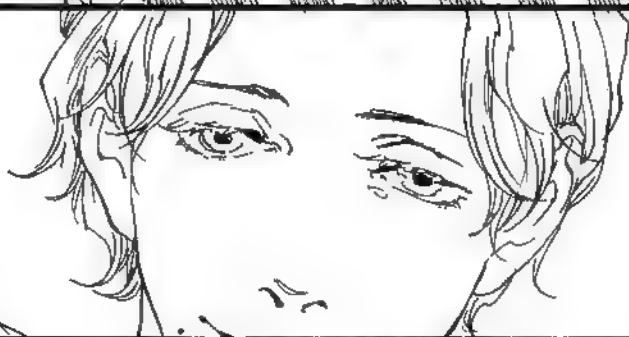
We are
moving.



I will leave
Sebastian
with you.



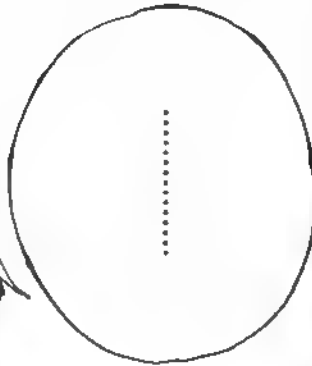
Good-bye,
Pepe.







Matias.



I just
got a call
from school.
They said you
haven't showed
up lately.

You have
been absent
from choir
practice, too.
Is that right?



But I can't
help you unless
you tell me.



Look.
I want to help
you if you're
going through
a hard time.



Please tell
me what you
have been doing
while you were
away from
school.



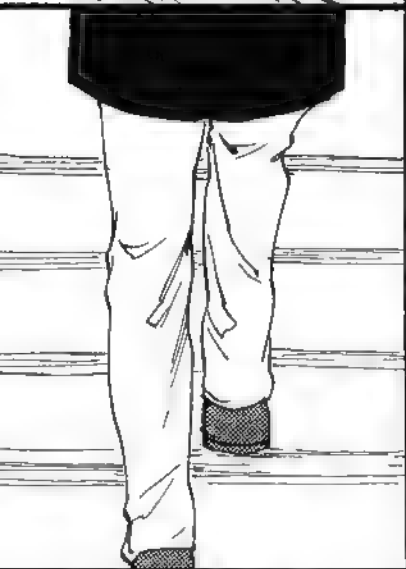


You must
have been
visiting that
old puppet guy
upstairs...

I am
going
to tell
him...

...to
never see
you ever
again!





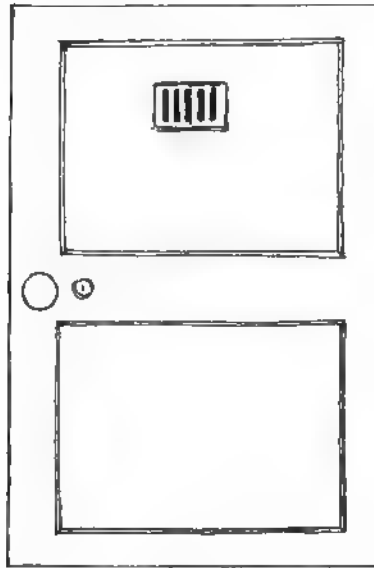


I'm back.
Long time
no see.

Pepe.

APARTMENTS OF CALLE FELIZ





JOSE,
A MAN WHO LIVES ON THE SECOND FLOOR,
HASN'T NOTICED THAT NOISE.

PEOPLE LAUGHING,
YELLING, TALKING...



...**YOU** COULD EVEN HEAR THEM PLAYING SOME
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS FROM DOWNSTAIRS.

JAVI, THE LANDLORD...

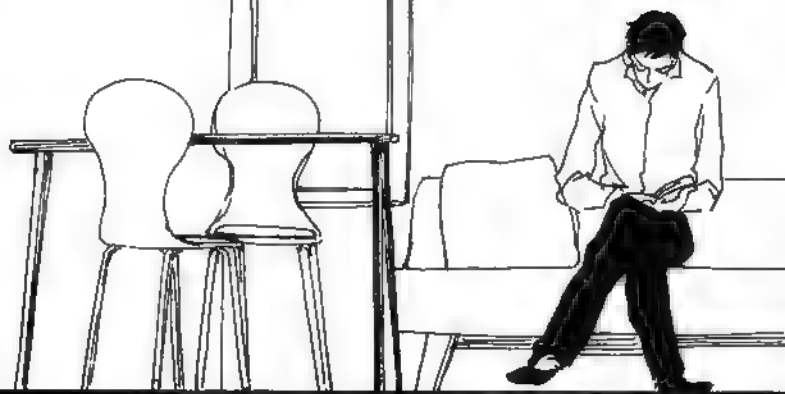
Even I don't
know how many
are actually
living in that
apartment.

Sounds
like fun,
huh?

...TOLD ME SO WITH A SMILE, BUT...



WHAT'S REALLY GOING ON DOWNSTAIRS?



EVA (THOUGH HIS ACTUAL NAME IS EVAN)
HAS GOTTEN TIRED OF HIS NOISY,
SPACE-HOGGING ROOMMATES.

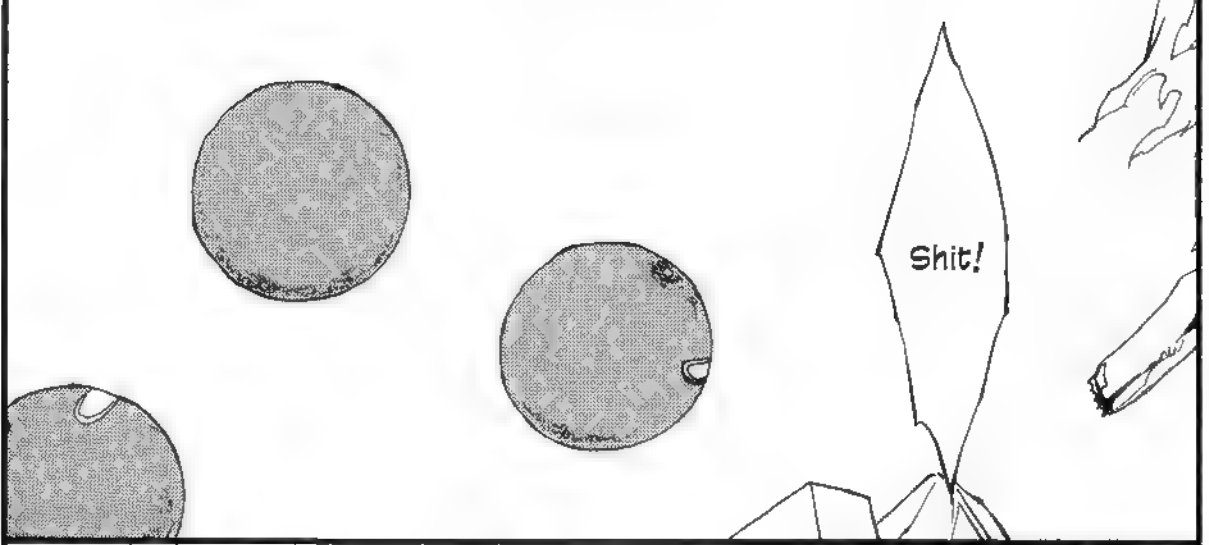


HIS ONLY WISH IS...
PLEASE SOMEBODY GET ME OUT OF HERE.

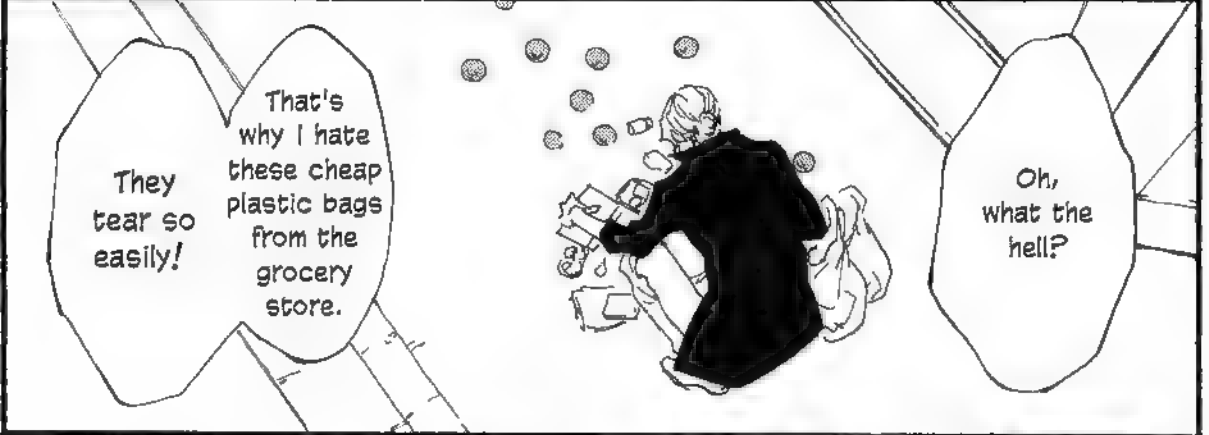
APARTMENTS OF CALLE FELIZ

chapter 4 JOSE AND EVA





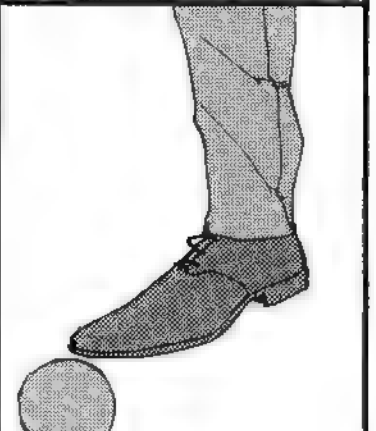
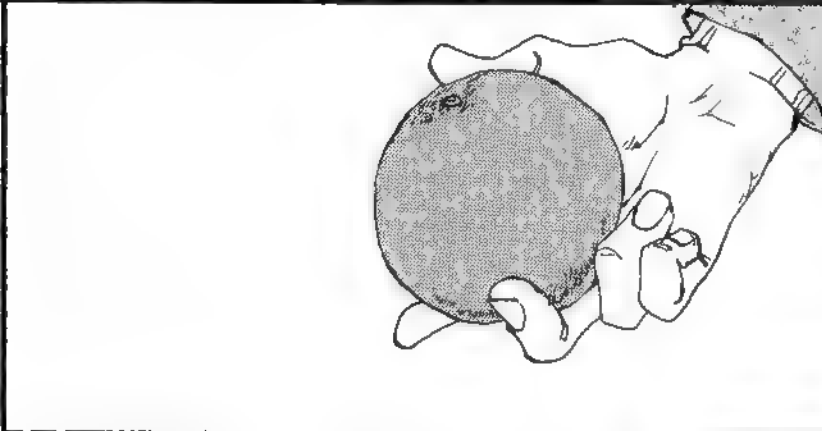
Shit!



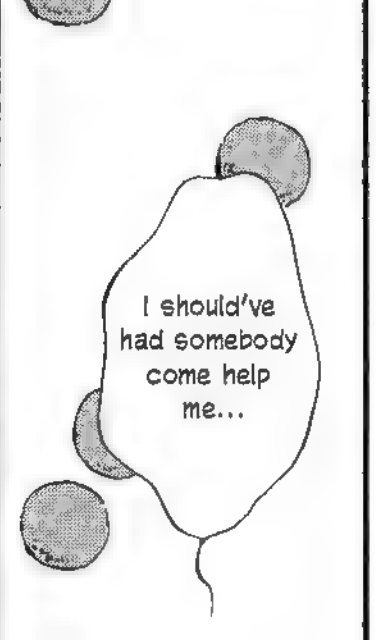
They
tear so
easily!

That's
why I hate
these cheap
plastic bags
from the
grocery
store.

Oh,
what the
hell?



Thank you.

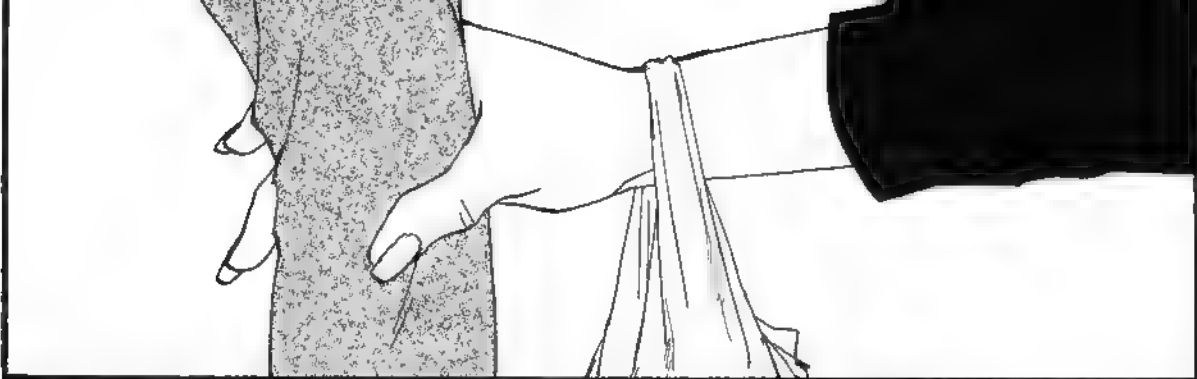


I should've
had somebody
come help
me...



NO, FORGET WHAT HE SAID BEFORE.
HE'S ACTUALLY INCREDIBLY GRATEFUL FOR CHEAP PLASTIC BAGS.







Hey.

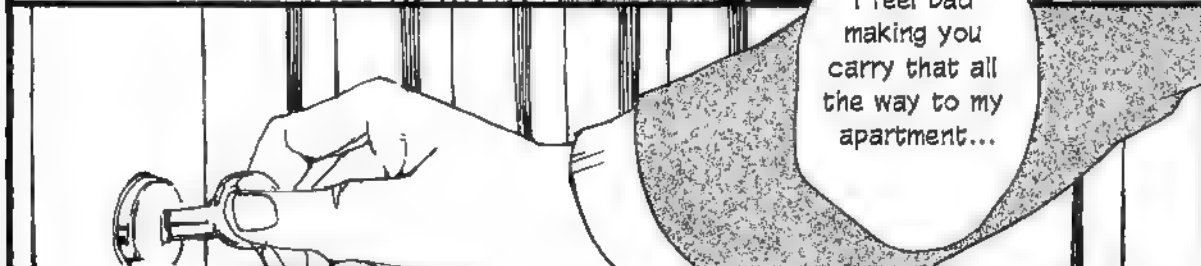


Thanks.

I can do
the rest
from here.



Umm...



I feel bad
making you
carry that all
the way to my
apartment...



You
live here,
too?



Yep.



Oh!



Do you
believe in...
destiny?

Hey,
Ana...



So why
can't I dream
about it
at least?



It's OK!
I know he
won't actually
be interested
in me.



Huh?!
Oh, don't
start that
again.

Oh,
can you
hold this
for a
second?



...handing me
a bouquet
of roses!

STICH
STICH
STICH
STICH
STICH



Imagine him
knocking on
the door...



Stop
it!



Well,
it's not!
Don't you
get it?!

Seemed like
a good time
for some
background
music...

KNOCK
KNOCK

I don't know.
On, what
should I do?
It's way
before my
payday.

What?
Isn't he
a bit
early
this
month?

It's Javi!
You guys hide
somewhere!
Hurry!

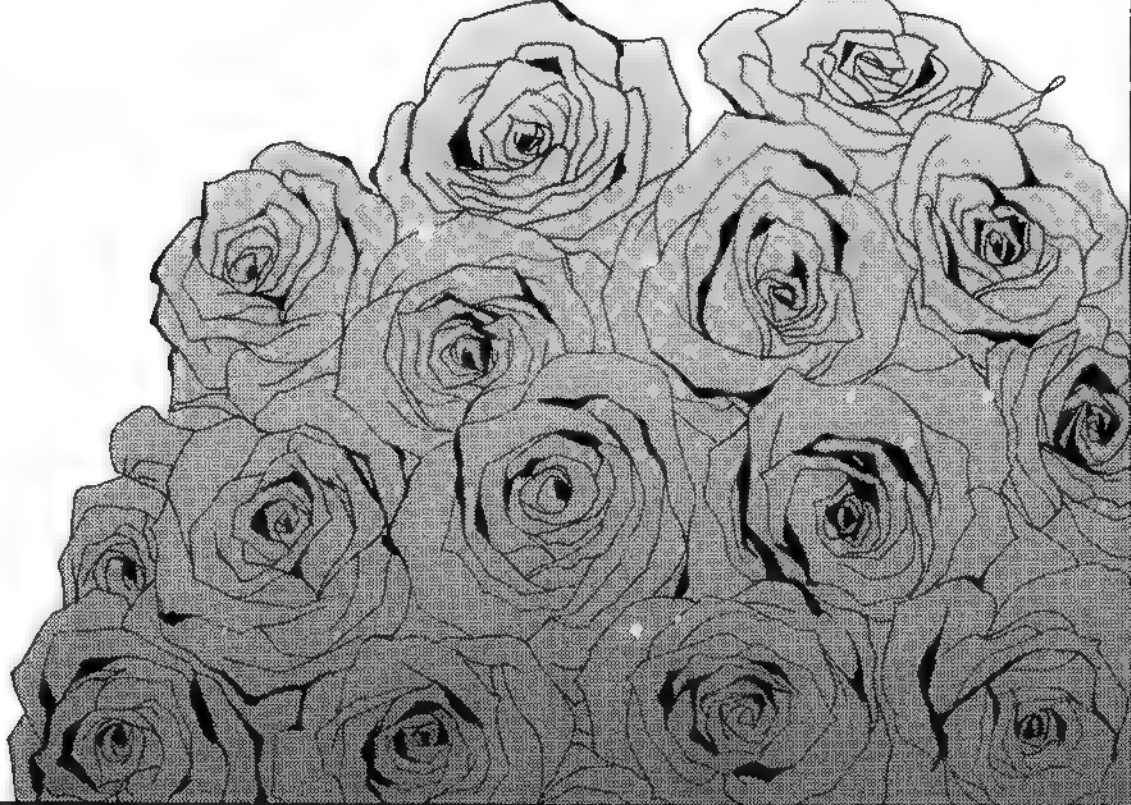
!!

If you
get caught,
I will kick you
out of here!
I'm serious!

Everyone,
be quiet!

Javi?
I'm sorry,
but I will pay
you the rest
from last month
and all by
next week...

SQUEAK



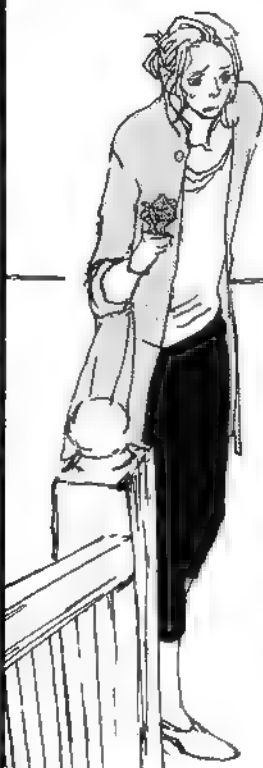
Hi.







This is
just like
*Hansel and
Gretel...*



What
is this?



I feel
like a wild
animal being
lured into
a trap.



We met
earlier...



...that
was you,
wasn't it?



I happen to
like your face...
without makeup.

What
a twist
of events.

Hahaha.

When did
you lose your
hearing?

Ten...
years ago...

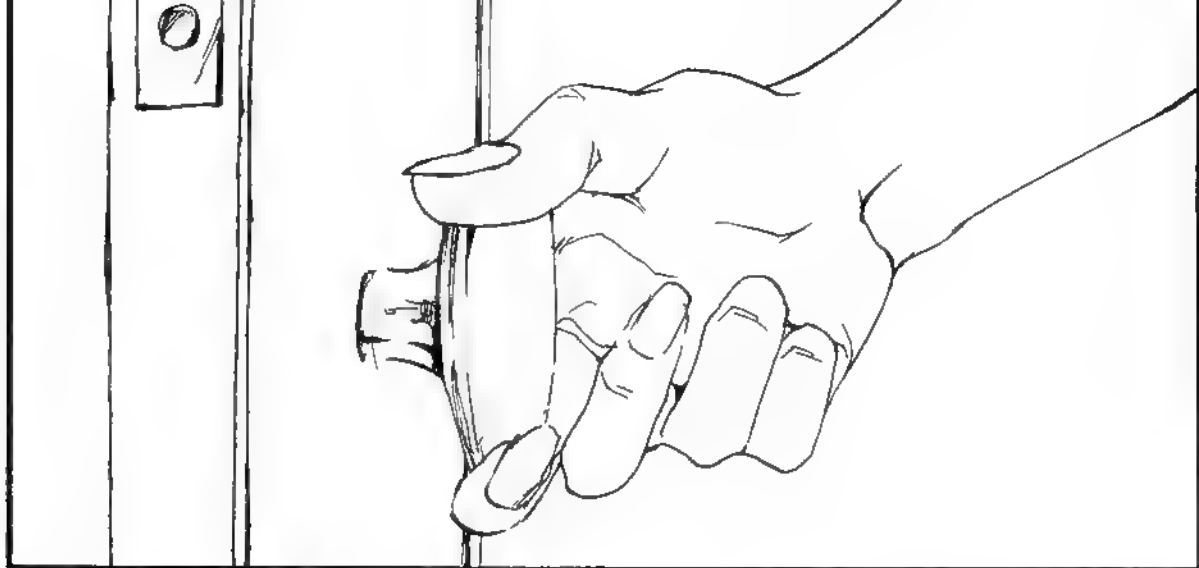
I can
read lips...
if you speak
slowly.

Most things
I can manage
because I used
to be able to
hear before,
but...

But?

It feels like...
I am all alone
in this world...
by myself...

I get
scared when
I go to sleep.





Your visa statuses are also gray, so I always have to watch out for what other people know!

I know you guys are going through a hardship, so that's why I showed my mercy to help you out, but look at this mess!



All you do is sit around, with no jobs!



And that happened many years ago!

Our circus group is over! We disbanded!



Why don't you look for your own place?!



If you want to make more noise, please move out!

This is *my* house! And I want to live quietly!



You too,
Ana?

Come on,
I wasn't
really
serious.

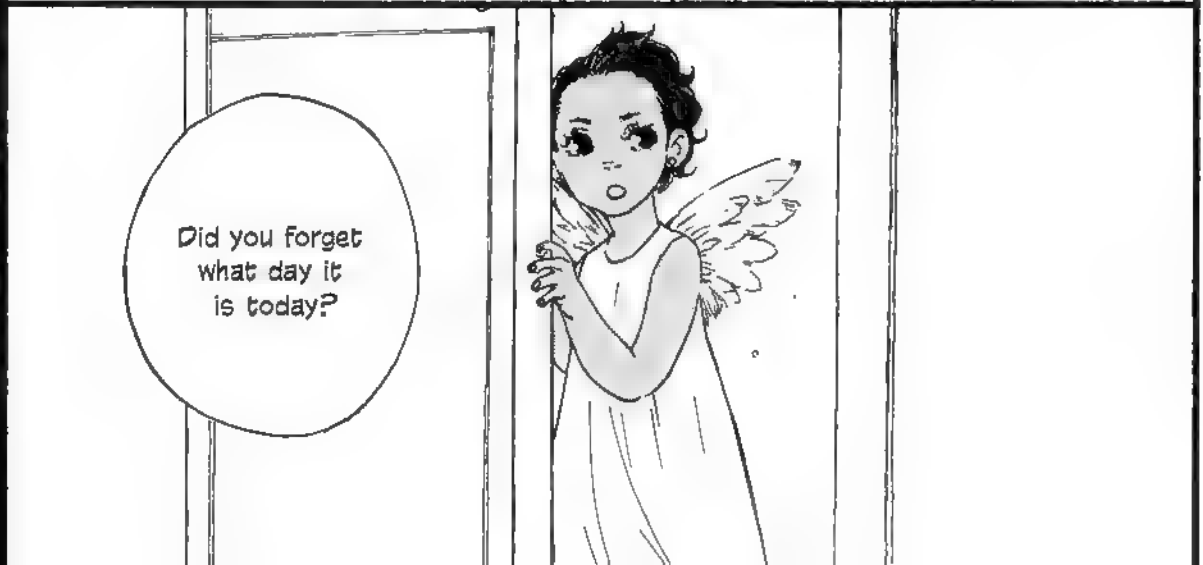
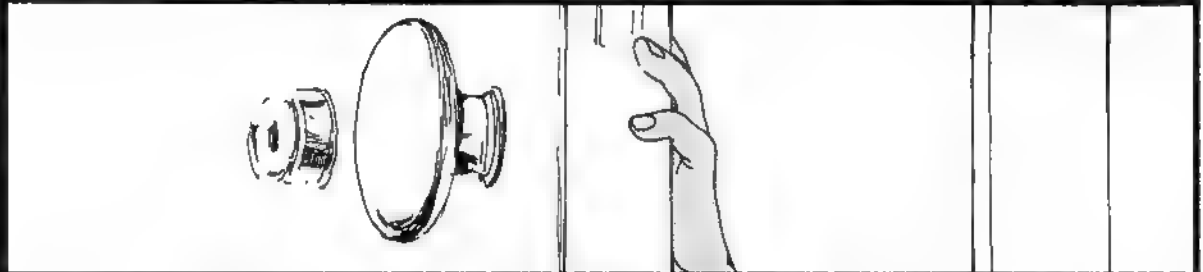
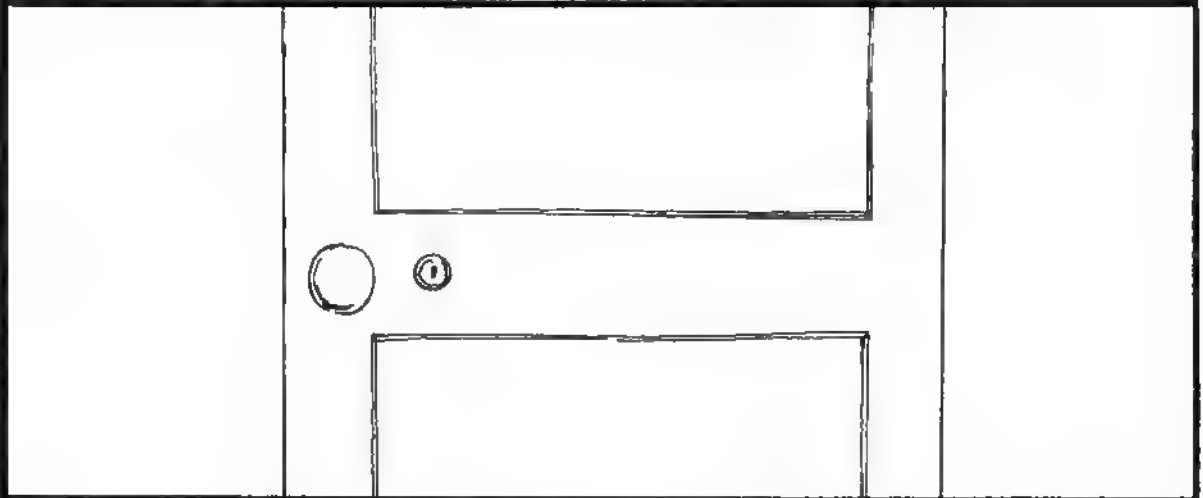


Is anybody
out there?



Hey...

ALL EVA HAS LEFT IS...
THE SILENCE THAT SOUNDS LIKE A JOKE.



Did you forget
what day it
is today?





JOSE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT WAS GOING ON OUTSIDE.



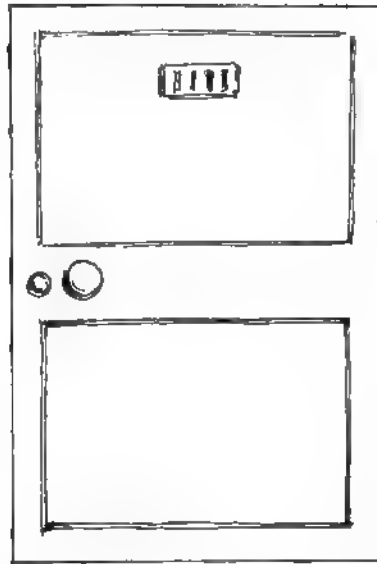
AND EVA...





APARTMENTS OF CALLE FELIZ





JAVI CALDERON, WHO LIVES ON THE TOP FLOOR,
IS THE LANDLORD OF THIS APARTMENT.

ALSO,
HE IS A VERY POPULAR RADIO DJ
AND HE HAS A LATE NIGHT SHOW.



HIS AGE IS UNKNOWN.
HE'S A GOOD COOK AND
A VERY FRIENDLY GUY.



I STILL HAVEN'T FIGURED OUT
IF HE HAS A BOYFRIEND...



HE OFTEN ZONES OUT WHEN
HE IS LISTENING TO OTHERS.



Not yet,
but it's
getting closer
to the end.

I have
to write
about you,
too.



When are you
taking this to
the publisher?



No,
you
shouldn't
bother.

Me?



I don't have
any drama like
our neighbors.



APARTMENTS OF CALLE FELIZ

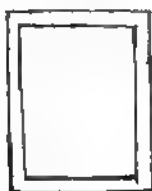


chapter 5

JAVI AND LUCA, AND LUCA



HOW ABOUT
HIS BOYFRIEND?



HE DOESN'T TALK ABOUT HIS EX.
HE DOESN'T EVEN HAVE
A SINGLE PHOTO.

THEY MUST'VE HAD
A HUGE BREAKUP.
IF SO, THERE SHOULD BE A
DRAMATIC STORY BEHIND IT...



It's not that
I like him or
anything...

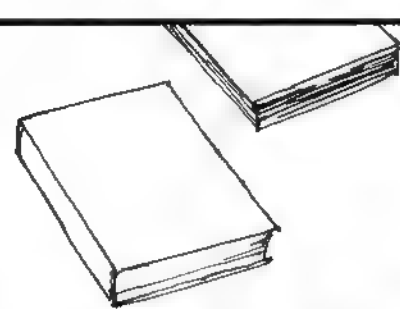
...but,
I need to
do this for
my novel.

No.
I still keep
thinking about
Javi...





Another
one...



He leaves his
unfinished books
on the bed.



But,
this is
getting
to be way
too much.

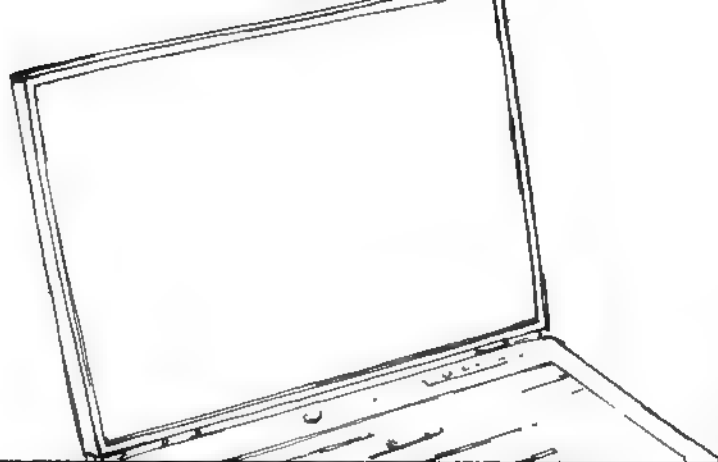


His bed
looks like a
bookshelf...



Is he
sleeping
with his
books...?

JAVI CALDERON.
NOT MANY PEOPLE WOULD
KNOW THIS, BUT HE CAN
GET BORED VERY EASILY.
HE OFTEN LEAVES
BOOKS UNFINISHED...



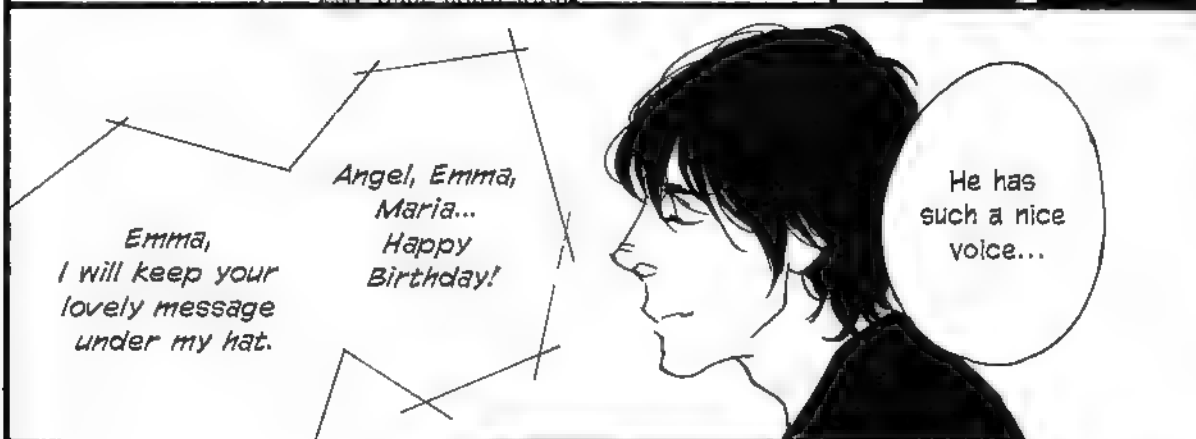
*Unfortunately,
it's almost
time to say
good-bye.*



YAWN



Well...
I don't think
this is worth
writing...



*Emma,
I will keep your
lovely message
under my hat.*

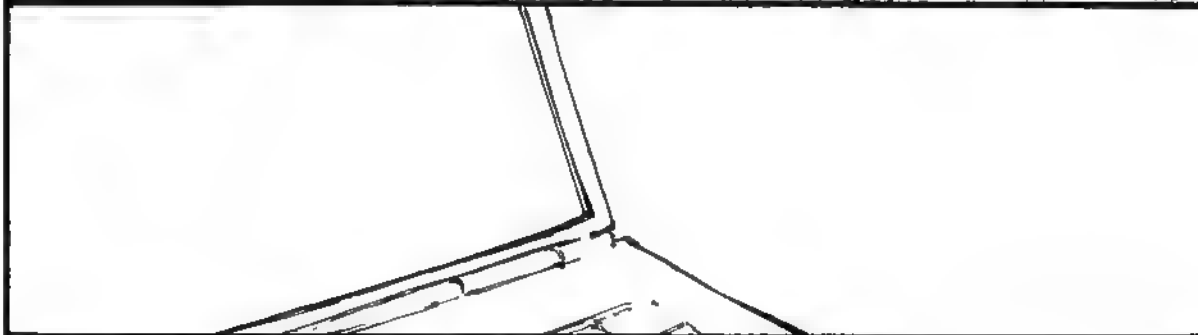
*Angel, Emma,
Maria...
Happy
Birthday!*

He has
such a nice
voice...



?!

*Last but
not least...
Luca.*





JAVI CALDERON...



...anything
about you.

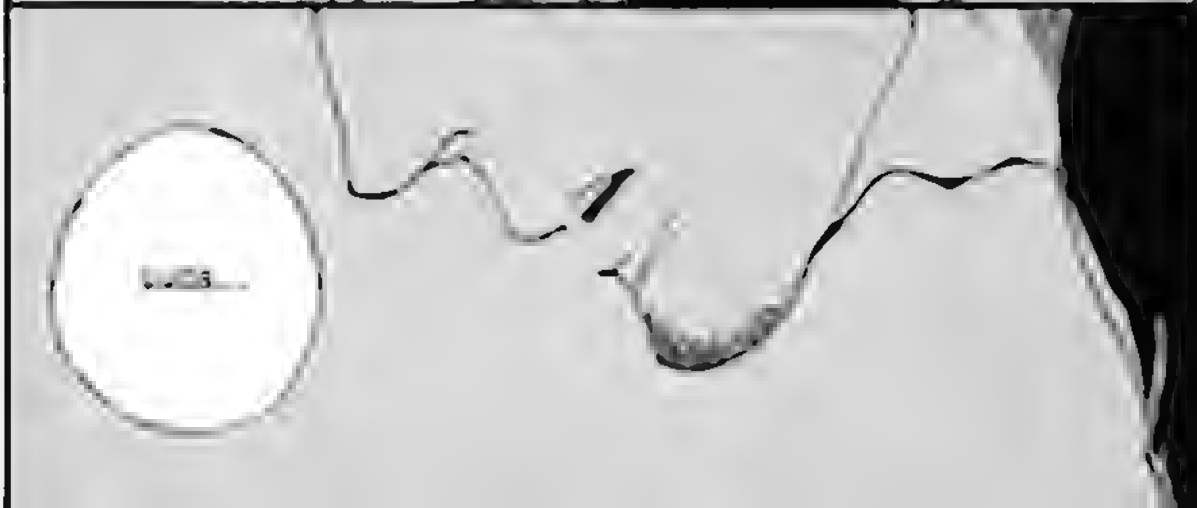
I just noticed
that I don't
know...



This
is weird.
Why am I
tearing up...?











Call me one
more time.

Just



Aggs

Just



Just

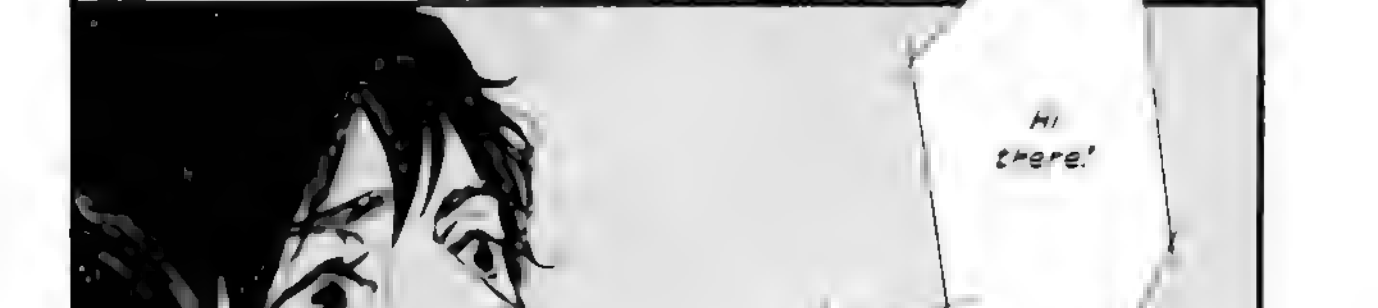


*Just
leave it.*

*You should
get the
phone...*



*Hi
there!*



*Sorry,
but no one's
home right
now.*



*Leave a message,
and don't forget
to say if it's
for Javi, or Luca.
Thanks!*



I didn't
record
that.

That
voice...
but...



When you
gave me
a call about
the room,
I was so
surprised...



I thought Luca
was calling me
from Heaven.

Your voice
sounded exactly
like my ex who
passed away.

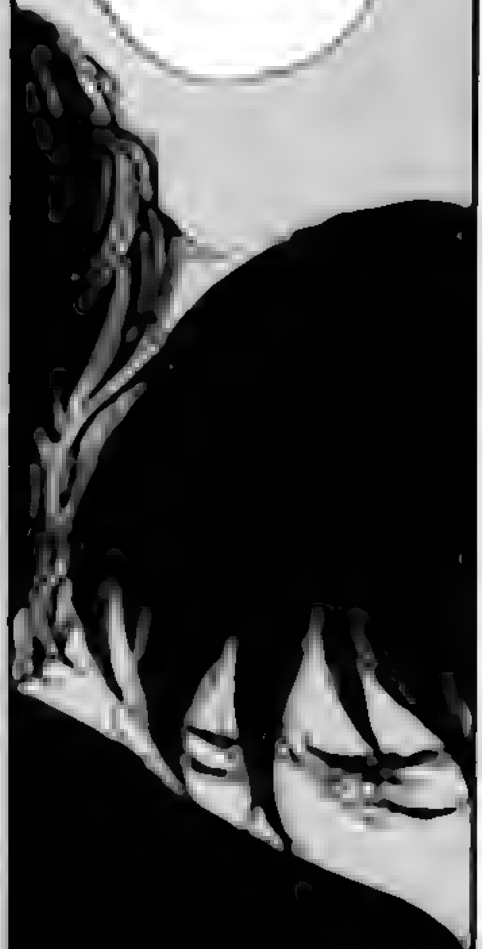


The room
was already
rented a
while ago.

But I
still wanted
to see you.

I am sorry
for tricking
you like that,

...I just
wanted to
hear your voice
a little longer.











I don't want
to forget you.

I get scared
every time
I go to sleep.

It feels like I am
getting farther
away from you
little by little.

Your smile,
or your face filled
with emotion...
But you didn't like
photos, so now
I have nothing
left...

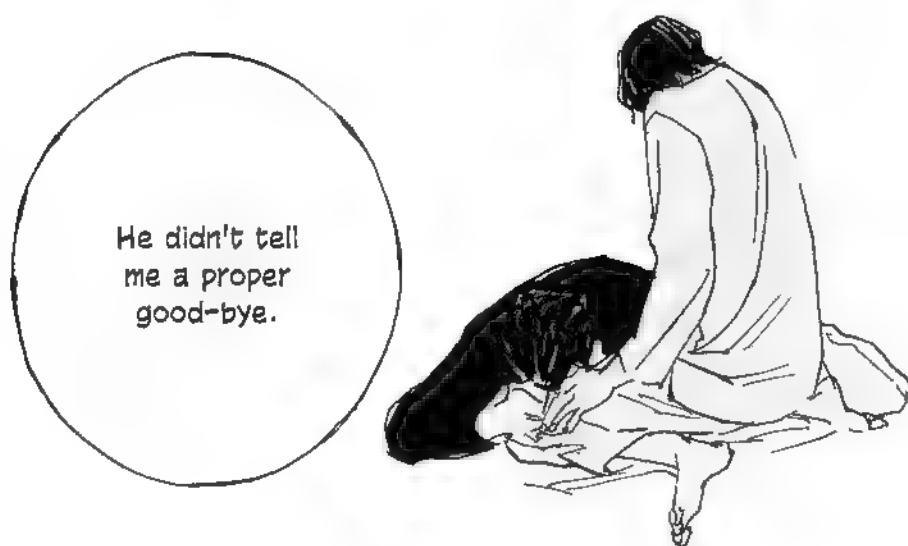


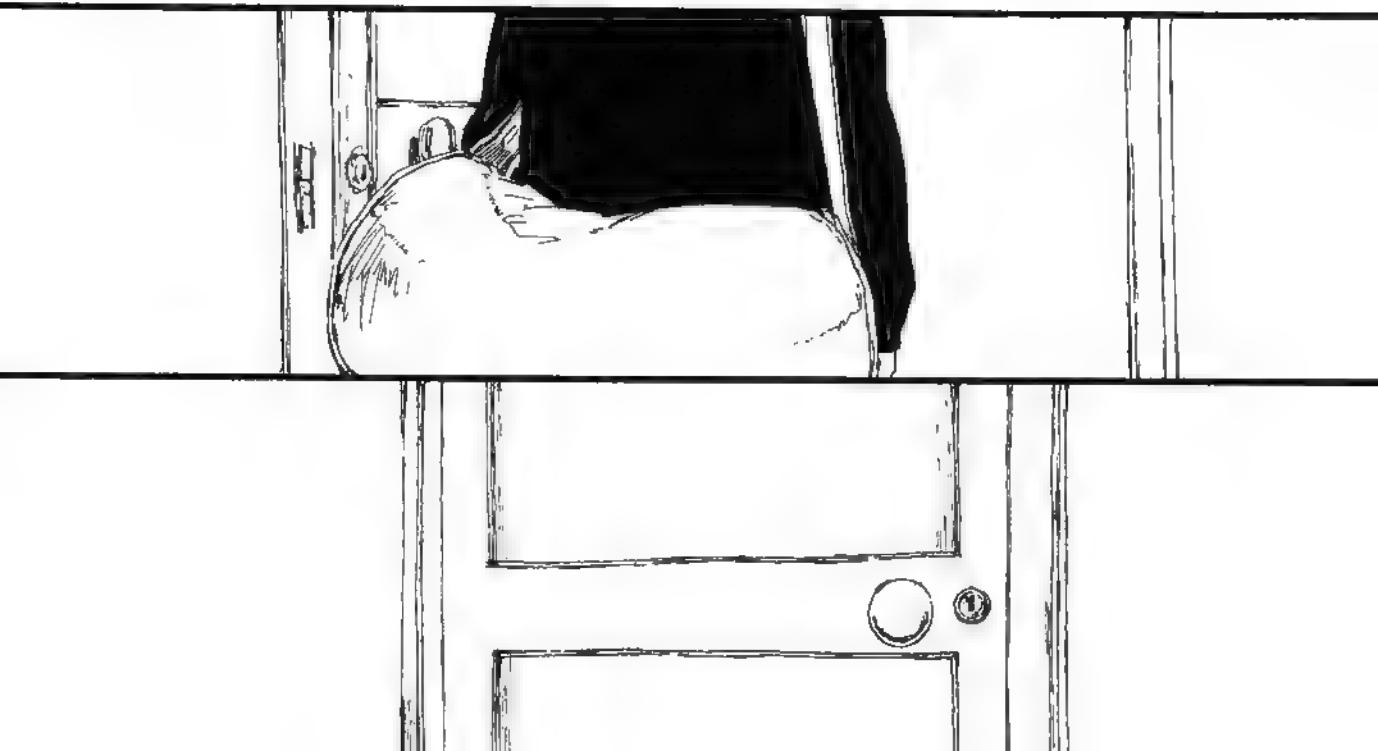
BUT IF I
CLOSE MY EYES,
I FEEL THE NO. 1
PARTY CHAIR.



DO LUNA AND
I HAVE ANY
RESEMBLANCE?

Yes,
none at all.









I still can't
come up with
the last scene.



Oh,
that's gotta
be hard.



Yeah...



Luca...?!
What
happened?!



NOT YET...

I STILL HAVEN'T WRITTEN
A HAPPY ENDING FOR YOU.

JAVI.



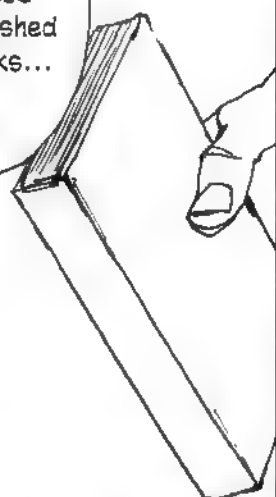
Javi...?



These
unfinished
books...

...they are
all Luca's.

I just didn't
want to move
his bookmarks.



There is no
happy ending
here.





I'm the one
who came up
with the idea of
writing a happy
ending for our
neighbors.

I'm
sorry.



I'll write one
for you, Javi.
You deserve a
happy ending.

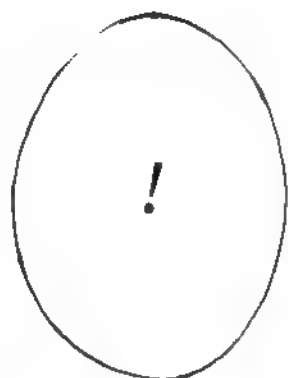


This ending
is not for
your life.

Why do you
want to write
an *ending*
even though
our life
continues...?



It's for
your first
chapter!



Throughout
your second,
and third
chapter...



I wonder if...
there's room
for another
Luca in
your life.



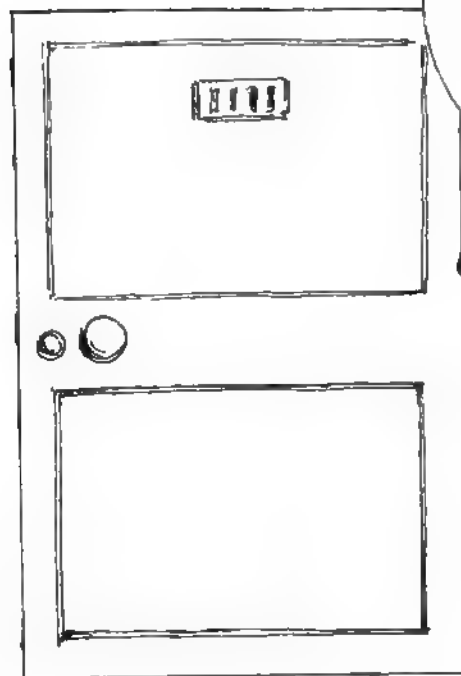


Luca...



Do you think
an ending like
this could
use a kiss?

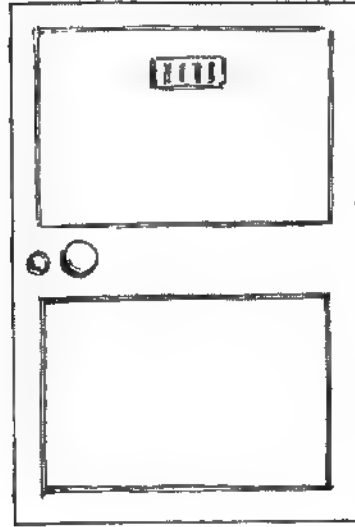
No...
That would
be way too
cheap.



APARTMENTS OF CALLE FELIZ

APARTMENTS OF CALLE FELIZ NEWLY WRITTEN STORY

Another Prologue



ONE ROOM AVAILABLE.
LOCATED AT THE VERY END OF CALLE FELIZ.
TWO BEDROOMS, ONE BATHROOM,
KITCHEN, AND DINING ROOM.





Calle Feliz...
Happy Street?



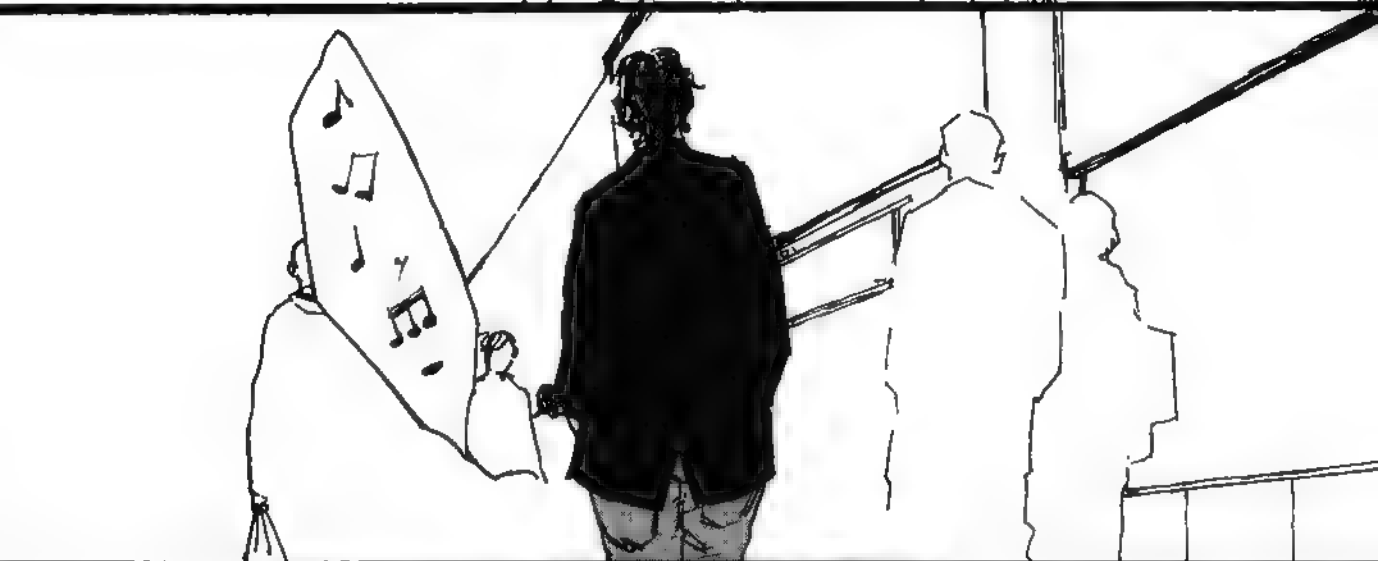
I've been so
busy with my
work I can't
handle managing
the building
anymore...

That's what
I'm saying,
Dad! I've
been telling
you this over
and over,
but...



Now?!
I'm on my
way to work.
I'm hanging
up now, OK?
Bye!

We need
to start looking
at management
companies and
talk about
hiring one.





It's not
completely
set yet,
but...

Oh,
about the
room?

*There is
another person
who wants to
see the room,
too.*

There's a
chance that
person will take
it before you,
but...

Do you
still want to
come see it,
anyway?

*May I have
your name?*

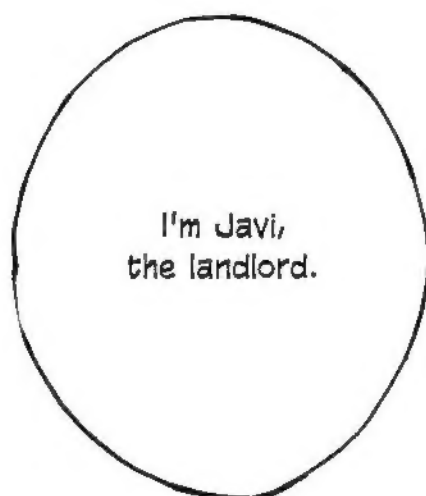




Hi.



You must
be Luca.



I'm Javi,
the landlord.



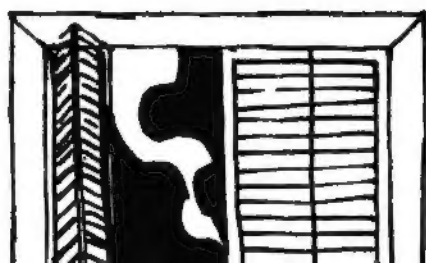
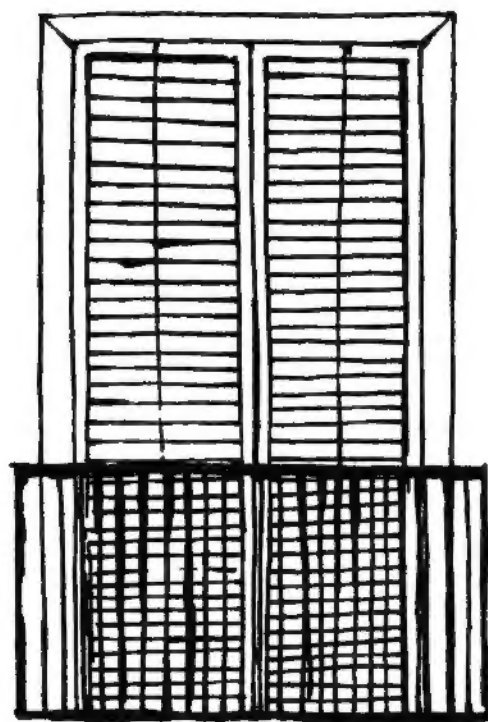
Thank you for reading
Apartments of Calle Feliz.

I like looking at doors and windows.
(But not in a peeping or stalker kind of way!)
When I look at windows or doors carefully
lined up on housing complex buildings, I always
imagine the stories hidden behind each one of
them. But at the same time, I get a little
overwhelmed by how many there are.

For the substantial amount of work it took
to publish this book, I would like to thank
my editor (who has put up with a lot of
hard times). I would like to thank my friends
who always help me. And from the bottom
of my heart, I would like to thank everyone
who picked up this book.

I hope to see you again soon,
in another book like this.

2011. 7.



シトロンコミックスをお買い
上げ頂きありがとうございます。
この本を読んでのご意見、ご感
想をお待ちしております。

〒162-0825
東京都新宿区神楽坂 6-46
ローベル神楽坂ビル 3F
リブレ出版(株) 内 シリカ編集部

リブレ出版WEBサイトと携帯サイト「リブレ+モバイル」でアンケートを受け付けております。各サ
イトにアクセスし、TOPページの「アンケート」から該当アンケートを選択してください(以下のパ
スワードの入力が必要です)。ご協力お待ちしております。

リブレ出版WEBサイト <http://www.libre-pub.co.jp>
リブレ+モバイル <http://libremobile.jp/>
(I-mode, EZweb, Yahoo! ケータイ対応)



コミックスパスワード
0015

CITRON COMICS

ハッピーエンドアパートメント

2011 年 8 月 12 日 第 1 刷発行

著 者 え す と え む
© Esutoemu 2011

発行者 太 田 歳 子
発 行 シ リ カ 編 集 部
発 売 リ ブ レ 出 版 株式会社

〒162-0825 東京都新宿区神楽坂 6-46
ローベル神楽坂ビル
電話 営業 03 (3235) 7405
編集 03 (3235) 7873
FAX 営業 03 (3235) 0342

印刷所 共同印刷株式会社

定価はカバーに明記してあります。

Printed in Japan

この作品はフィクションです。実在の人物・団体・事件等とは一切関係ありません。また、
乱丁・落丁本はおとりかえいたします。本書の一部、あるいは全部を無断で複製複写(コ
ピー、スキャン、デジタル化等)、転載、上演、放送することは法律で特に規定されてい
る場合を除き、著作権者・出版社の権利の侵害となるため、禁止します。本書を代行業者等
の第三者に依頼してスキャンやデジタル化することは、たとえ個人や家庭内で利用する
場合であっても一切認められておりません。

ISBN978-4-86263-978-3